

INDIANA ROOM

LIBRETTO

OF THE

FAIRY OPERETTA

— OF THE —

Naiad Queen

— OR —

The Mission of Justice, Faith and Mercy

Words and Plot

BY

HON. CHAS. F. KENNEDY

Musical Adaptation

BY

M. EMILE PAGARD.

*Written expressly for and respectfully
dedicated to*

ARTHUR C. MCKNIGHT, of Washington, D. C.

— THIRD EDITION —

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REFERENCE
DO NOT CIRCULATE

LIBRETTO
OF THE
FAIRY OPERETTA
OF THE
NAIAD QUEEN

OR THE
MISSION OF JUSTICE, FAITH AND MERCY,
IN PROLOGUE AND FOUR ACTS.

WORDS AND PLOT BY	MUSIC AND ADAPTATION BY
CHAS. F. GORDON,	M. EMILE PACARDO,
RICHMOND, VA.	BALTIMORE, MD.

Composed for and Respectfully Dedicated to their Friend,

ARTHUR C. McKNIGHT,
OF WASHINGTON, D. C.

THIRD EDITION.

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ARTHUR C. MCKNIGHT'S

○ Fairy Opera ○

OF THE

NAIAD QUEEN.

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

STALACTA, Naiad Queen.
ASTRÆA, Goddess of Justice.
CLEMENTIA, Goddess of Mercy.
CONSTANTIA, Goddess of Faith.
AURORA, Goddess of Morning.
NOCTURNA, Goddess of Night.
FREDONIA, Goddess of Liberty.
GODDESS OF HOPE.
GODDESS OF TRUTH.
GODDESS OF PEACE.
GODDESS OF LOVE.
SYLVIDES, Queen of the Fairies.
PERLU, Queen of the Sprites.
TENNELLA, Qu'n of the Nymphs
FLORA, Queen of the Flowers.
QUEEN OF SPRING.
QUEEN OF SUMMER.
QUEEN OF AUTUMN.
QUEEN OF WINTER.
DUKIE BRYTON, A Daughter of
Wealth.
MABEL DEANE, A Child of Pov-
erty.
ZANETA, Queen of the Gypsies.
VIVANNA, a Merry Zingara.
ARIADNÆ, } Stalacta's Maids of
SYNONA, } Honor.
RHODA, } Attendants of the
REVOE, } Queen.
NETA LEA, A Child of Tender
Heart.

NONA GRAY, a Child of Faith.
BERTIE MAYNE, a Blind Girl.
MADAME GOODHEART, a Widow
ALLE VANE, a compassionate
Child.
EFFIE LANE, Bosom Friend of
Neta Lea.
EDITH CLARE, a kind-hearted
Child.
ZULIE, } Leaders of the Winter
ARLEO, } Nymphs.
NETONKA, } Attendants of Gyp-
ORISKA, } sey Queen.
REPOSA, } Attendants of Qu'n
NELLETA, } of the Nymphs.
ADA, } Train Bearers of the
EVA, } Queen.
LESPARTO, King of the Dryads.
VESTUS, Sentinel of the Queen.
LAKONDO, King of the Gypsies.
SAM TRUSTY, a Boatman.
LERNA, } Leaders of the
LYCAON, } Dryads.
ARTHUR LEE, an Orphan.
JOE LOVELESS, an Inconsiderate
Lad.
ROY GUILFORD, a great Favorite
PAUL FIELDING, a Courageous
Lad.
CLAUDE MELVILLE, a gentle lad
MORTO, } Pages of the Queen.
LESPUR, }

NAIADS, DRYADS, FAIRIES, GYPSIES, SPRITES, NYMPHS,
VILLAGE CHILDREN, FLOWERS, ETC.

Brief Synopsis of the Plot of the Operetta.

THE goddesses of Justice and Mercy, encouraged by Faith, summon upon earth the leading Immortal Powers, that they may aid them in sounding the depths and shoals of human charity and love. Their sojourn is limited to a year's duration, and in order that its progress may be duly noted, the queens of the different seasons are introduced, the Operetta being divided into four parts—Spring, Summer, Autumn, Winter.

The different Immortal Powers having each its king or queen, the creation of a ruler over all is found necessary, and Astrea, being chosen to make the selection, appoints as supreme ruler, the Queen of the Naiads. In a forest grove the Immortals erect their splendid court—which is invisible to mortal eyes—surmounting the whole with thrones and glittering grottoes brought thither from the realms of the Naiads and Fairies. Here they receive their queens, and here plans are perfected for their co-operation with the noble goddesses who have summoned them to their aid.

Resorting to various expedients, they admirably succeed in testing the hearts of those experimented upon, always rewarding virtue and punishing vice. Sad, thrilling and important lessons are successively taught to erring mortals, all appropriate to the season in which they take place—handsomely illustrated by means of complete apparatus—and thus the allotted year glides rapidly away.

After an expression of their noble sentiments in that beautiful duet, "May our lessons waft as incense back to Heaven," the goddesses announce to the immortals that their reign on earth is over, and in a last grand reunion in the magnificent "Court of the Immortals," they take a final leave of each other, and bid "Farewell to Earth," the imposing allegorical representation of "THE TRIUMPH OF JUSTICE, FAITH AND MERCY," overshadowing them as the curtain slowly descends upon the scene which closes their earthly mission.

PROLOGUE.

SALUTATORY ADDRESS

CONTAINING THE ARGUMENT AND SENTIMENT OF THE OPERETTA.

Once by Euphrates gently flowing stream
 There bloomed a garden, full of pleasant fruit,
 And flowers of every hue.
 There bright-plumed birds, those songsters of the skies,
 Poured daily forth a flood of melody.
 O, beauteous land! would that *we* dwelt there!
 Would we could feel its fragrant breeze,
 And see those forms—too fairly made for earth!
 But they were mortal; and once, tempted sore, they sinned.
 In wrath, yet mercy, driven forth, they tilled the earth for bread.
 And, when night came, with heavy toil fatigued,
 They slumbered deep, or dreamed of Eden's bowers,
 Whose heavenly beauty, and unequalled splendor,
 Nevermore should meet those tear-dimmed, sorrowing eyes.
 Dear friends, here *we* have sought to bring to mind
 The joys of *other* days. Here have we bent
 The graceful arch, and bound it with rich gifts,
 And guileless gems of Flora's treasury.
 Here have we glittering grottoes, sunny wreaths
 And statued innocence. But is this *all* of beauty?
 We ourselves, our locks with care have dressed,
 And wear bright robes. 'Tis right that this should be:
 Yet ne'er must we forget to deck the *heart* with gems.
 Has any here ill-thought against another?
 Do any cherish envy, pride, or stubborn hate?
 Such cannot well be happy!
 Let them seek here, amid this beauteous scene,
 Contentment and compassion.
 And let us *all* endeavor so to pass
 Each fleeting hour, that those who love us best,
 And those we meet, and spirits blest above,
 May deem us rightly, *nobly* beautiful.

Followed by the imposing Tableau of Living Statuary,

“ FAITH TRIUMPHANT.”

Represented by the Goddesses Faith, Hope, Truth, Peace and Love.

ACT I.—SPRING.

Scene I.—A Beautiful Lawn in a Wild Forest.

Tableau Vivant—"Night Vanquished by Morning."

Assembling of the Immortal Powers, who are promised a sojourn upon earth of one year's duration.

OPENING DUET BY GODDESSES ASTRÆA AND CLEMENTIA.

BOTH.—Hail! Naiads and Fairies! Hail! Nymphs,
Sprites and Dryads,

You're summoned to witness events upon earth.

AST.—I caution discretion in approval and censure.

CLEM.—And consideration for goodness and worth.

AST.—When mortals surround you, note well all their
actions.

CLEM.—And judge them with mercy, and justice, and
truth.

BOTH.—Spring, Summer, and Autumn, and Winter shall
reign,

E'er you will return to your bright homes again.

GRAND CHORUS OF IMMORTALS.

Hail! noble goddesses, Justice and Mercy,

Long may you reign o'er this beauteous land,

Faithfully constant we will attend you,

Fearlessly doing what you command.

While upon earth we stray, doing good day by day,

Mortals will bless our stay, and mourn our loss.

Hail! Hail! fair goddesses, Justice and Mercy.

Here, with her rosy train, comes genial Spring.

6 *The Fairy Operetta of the Naiad Queen ;*

SOLO BY VESTUS.

Yonder from her sylvan bowers,
Comes fair Spring with train of flowers ;
Lightly tripping o'er the plain,
Charming Spring she comes again.
Soon will verdure deck the vale ;
Soon will chant the nightingale ;
Joy and gladness reign serene,
Guarded by their gentle queen.
With her fragrant breeze and flowers
Spring will gladden many hours ;
Let the groves your greeting ring,
Hail ! Immortals, Queen of Spring.

Appearance of the Queen of Spring with her radiant Flowers.

GRAND CHORUS OF IMMORTALS.

Spring has come. Hail ! all hail ! Queen of Spring,
Pearly fountains sparkle with thy happy smile.
Hark ! the lowing herds ; List ! the warbling birds
Singing joyous in the sunshine, Spring has come !
Bright flowers deck the peaceful vale,
In leafy bowers sings the nightingale.
Joyous songs of gladness, that will banish care and sadness,
Break from mountain, valley, field and lovely grove.

Triumphant March of Flora with her Rosy Train.

(Birds are heard warbling their songs of praise.)

QUINTETTE BY STALACTA, ASTRÆA, CLEMENTIA,
ARIADNE AND SYNONA.

We love to hear the warbling birds,
So gaily and so sweetly singing ;
To hear the splashing brook go by,
And woods with music ringing.

A mortal is seen advancing towards them.

SOLO BY CLEMENTIA.

Who's yon lone mortal approaching near?

RESPONSE BY VESTUS.

'Tis a blind flower girl, unknown to fear.

Bertie, a blind flower girl, who has been groping her way through the forest in eager search of flowers, wanders unconsciously to the spot which the Immortals have chosen as their earthly abode, and believing some human beings have suddenly crossed her path she pours forth her sad story in the following—

SOLO BY BERTIE MAYNE.

I roam through this wide world unpitied and lonely,
My flow'rets are bright, but my visage is pale;
O, ye, who of plenty and pleasure know only,
Befriend a lone maiden and list to her tale.
Despoiled are the hopes that my infancy cherished,
My father died striving our flag to unfurl;
Like a storm-riven blossom, my mother soon perished,
And left me an orphan—a blind flower girl.

O, where is the cottage, the home of my childhood?
The woodbine is withered that shaded the door;
No more will its shelter be sought by the wildwood—
Its welcome be blessed by the traveler no more.
Long, long has the ruin been drear and forsaken,
The ivy entwines where the rose loved to dwell,
And oft will the pangs of remembrance awaken
Within the lone breast of the blind flower girl.

The Goddess of Mercy steps forward and takes Bertie by the hand.

SOLO BY CLEMENTIA.

Sweet child, a rugged path you've trod,
And gloom has shrouded many hours;
Of anguish you no more will know,
Your path henceforth be strewn with flowers.

Sylvides is summoned, who takes charge of the orphan flower girl.

The Immortals now decide to appoint a Queen supreme.

GRAND CHORUS.

Who shall be Queen, to reign supreme
During our sojourn on earth?
The spring-time is with us in beauty arrayed,
And bright bees are humming through forest and glade,
O'er hill tops and mountains are merrily heard
The voice of the fountain and song of the bird.

SOLO BY VESTUS.

Yonder, our patron fair Astræa reigns,
Watching and guarding these beauteous domains,
Bid the stern goddess decide,
And we by her choice will abide.

Astræa is invited to select the Queen, in the following

GRAND CHORUS.

Fair Justice, our noble protector,
With brave yet gentle mien,
We ask with pride and joy
For you to choose our Queen.

RESPONSE BY ASTRÆA.

'Mid so many beauteous spirits,
Naiads, and fairies, too,
I am puzzled to the utmost
Whom to choose as Queen for you.
Here's Sylvides, Queen of Fairies,
Here is Perlu, Zephyr Queen,
Here, too, are the fairest maidens,
All of whom I worthy deem.

Here taking Stalacta by the hand.

But in fair Stalacta, the loved Naiad Queen,
Mild beauties, and wisdom, and rare virtues gleam.

Sprites and Fairy Queens, Goddesses of Justice and Mercy, Maids of Honor,
Attendants, Pages, etc., assemble on the beautiful forest lawn, as the
Immortal Powers depart to prepare a throne for the Queen Supreme,
during the singing of the following

GRAND CHORUS.

Prepare we for the festive scene and coronation,
Weave a beauteous crown for this the Queen o'er all,
May her reign be fraught with peace and joyous gladness,
Till to other realms her duty will recall.

Stalacta kneels to receive the crown.

TRIO BY ASTRÆA, CLEMENTIA AND VESTUS.

Decked with purity and gentle grace,
On thy brow this crown we place.

Coronation of the Queen.

SEMI-CHORUS OF GODDESSES, VESTUS, ATTENDANTS,
MAIDS OF HONOR, AND PAGES.

May the smiles of Heaven serene,
Rest upon thee, gentle, gentle Queen.

Perlu here presents the Sceptre to Stalacta, and Sylvides throw a garland over her.

STALACTA'S SONG OF GRATITUDE.

With gratitude and love my heart o'erflows,
To Him who e'en each secret action knows ;
And grateful to each generous heart and voice
That has this day proclaimed me as your choice,
Not with ignoble pride, or feeling vain,
I accept this crown, and good shall be my aim.
While life and reason still belong to me,
This crown a *sacred trust* shall ever be.
O, thus in love and confidence sincere,
May we each other ever fondly cheer ;
And life in sweetest happy union spend
Until its bright and fleeting moments end.

Transition to the "Immortal's Sylvan Glade," where, escorted by attendant Goddesses, subordinate Queens, and her own attendants, Stalacta ascends to the beautiful "Temple of Virtue," during the singing of the following

GRAND WELCOMING CHORUS.

Gentle Queen, gentle Queen,
Our realms for thee have an offering fair.
Gentle Queen, gentle Queen,
Our realms for thee have an offering fair.

END OF ACT I.

ACT II. — SUMMER.

Scene I.—A Wild Forest Lawn.

Tableau Vivant—"Departure of Spring."

GRAND CHORUS.

Hail ! fair Summer, glad we greet thee,
Fairest season of the year,
Rich in verdure, song and perfume,
Welcome art thou here.
Now with lavish hands thou'rt flinging
Gems of beauty everywhere ;
Flowers unfold their gorgeous petals,
Fragrance fills the air.
Balmy zephyrs seem to whisper
Of some far-off happier sphere,
Where no sights or sounds of anguish
Touch the heart or ear.

March of the Summer Flowers.

SCENE II.—GROVE IN THE MOUNTAINS. A band of village children enter the grove for the purpose of spending a short season in childish sports, feasting and gathering flowers.

CHORUS OF VILLAGE CHILDREN.

We are children merry, light of heart and airy,
Here we now will tarry, birds and flowers among ;
Strife will ne'er divide us, friend or foe e'er chide us,
As we sport in mirth and song.
Like bright birds on the wing, our joyous lays we'll sing,
And make the forest ring with mirth and song.
Tra, la, la, la, la, etc.

One of the children discovers a poor woman and children approaching.

SOLO BY JOE LOVELESS.

Yonder approaches, with true wretched mien,
Mortals that surely our pastimes will mar ;
Why heard they not through the tall forest green,
Notes of our merry songs sounding afar ?

Other children join in reviling the beggar mother.

SEMI-CHORUS OF VILLAGE CHILDREN.

Why passed ye not along some other way ?
No place is this spot for misery and woe,
We cannot trouble with sorrow to-day ;
Go ! wretched mother, thou beggar, now go !

Neta Lea, a child of tender heart, censures her playmates for their unkindness.

SOLO BY NETA LEA.

Why unkind, my cherished playmates?
Stay, poor wanderers, O, stay !
To your tale of woe we'll listen,
Gladly wipe your tears away.
Though with forms less gay than ours,
Tattered as you now appear,
Like Golconda's hidden treasures,
Your souls may be bright and clear.
Stay, poor mother, do not leave us,
Kindly hearts thy grief will share ;
These, my playmates, are too noble
E'er to treat thee so unfair.

The wretched mother starts to leave the spot; she is kindly invited to remain, in the following

DUET BY CLAUDE MELVILLE AND ALLE VANE.

Return, O, return ! lonely wanderers return !
And tell us what causes those sad tears to flow.
Forgive our unkindness ; O, do not depart,
For eager are we thy sad story to know.

RESPONSE BY THE BEGGAR MOTHER.

For me, I would not shed a tear,
But save. O, save my children dear,
And I will die without a fear.
Farther my feet cannot convey
This frail form along the way.
Oft for food in vain we cry,
Oft at night beneath the sky
Oft lie down to sleep or die.

The children are filled with compassion for the desolate creatures, and unanimously join in a

CHORUS OF WELCOME.

Rest, rest, ye wand'ers weary,
In this fair and shady grove,
E'en tho' the world is dreary,
In this wildwood all is love.
Where yonder brook with music
Glides down in merry glee,
There's spread our rustic table,
Near it, beneath yon tree.
Let us, then, each repairing,
Feast on its bounteous store.

QUARTETTE BY NETA LEA, ROY GUILFORD, EFFIE LANE
AND PAUL FIELDING.

While you're the feast preparing,
Flowers bright we'll search for more.

CHORUS—Tra, tra, la, la, la, la, la, etc.

The children depart for another part of the forest, taking the beggar woman and children with them. Neta and companions wander off in a different direction in search of wild flowers.

SCENE III.—A WOODLAND GLEN. Night approaching. Enter Effie Lane, Roy Guilford and Paul Fielding, who are eagerly engaged in searching for Neta Lea, who has unexpectedly been separated from them. They reluctantly abandon the search, and with sorrowing hearts set out for home.

SCENE IV.—A DARK AND GLOOMY FOREST

Tableau Vivant.—“The March of Night.”

A thunder storm. The lost Neta, wandering about in the darkness, reaches this spot, and in her discouragement and despair, lingers to invoke aid of the angels.

SOLO BY NETA.

Night now quickly cometh on,
And beclouded is the sky ;
No sound save the lonely wind,
Lost, O, lost, O, lost am I !
From my cherished comrades dear,
Why 'd I wander far away ?
Flowers that charmed me once so well,
Go now, rest ye where ye may !
O ! for one sweet ray of sunshine,
Angel spirits, soar this way !
From these lonely woods, O, lead me,
For deliverance I will pray. [*Kneels.*]

Sudden and mysterious appearance of Stalacta and Fairies, from the clouds, borne through the air by birds of Paradise. They are conveyed to earth, and disclose themselves to the bewildered Neta.

SOLO BY STALACTA.

Out in the forest so lonely and wild,
Why hast thou wandered in darkness, my child ?
Recovering from her surprise and fright,

NETA RESPONDS.

Beautiful spirit : say, O, say,
Wilt thou conduct me from these wilds away ?
Stalacta lifts the noble child from off her knees, and thus addresses her:

SOLO BY STALACTA.

Neta, dost thou remember when, as the sun was high,
A wretched beggar mother wandered with children nigh ?
Hast thou forgotten, Neta, how that warm heart of thine
To her sad story listened, in mercy did incline ?
Neta, that beggar mother appears now a beauteous Queen ;
These Fairies were my children, changed as they now
may seem.
Kind heart, soon we'll lead thee safe to thy playmates dear ;
Know we where they await thee, lonely and with fear.
Virtue and love rewarding. Bright ones, appear, appear !

The gloomy forest instantly disappears !

FAIRY LAND IN ALL ITS SPLENDOR

Suddenly revealed to the gaze of the bewildered Neta. The assembled fairy legions sing the following

14 *The Fairy Operetta of the Naiad Queen ;*

CHORUS OF WELCOME TO NETA.

Welcome ! welcome ! loving Neta,
To this beauteous land of ours,
Kind of heart and virtue lover,
Welcome to our Fairy bowers.

After permitting Neta to behold the Immortals in their dazzling halls of state, Stalacta makes preparations for restoring her to her sorrowing companions.

SOLO BY STALACTA.

Midst the pleasures that surround us,
Let us not forget this child ;
But reward the kindly spirit
That upon a beggar smiled.

Turning to the Fairy Queen.

Yours be the task, Sylvides,
The golden chariot to prepare,
Summon hither sprites and fairies,
To attend this child so fair.
Haste ! Sylvides, haste !
The golden chariot to prepare

Turning to Neta.

Neta, child of virtue,
Pure of heart and true,
May earth's fairest flowers
All thy paths bestrew,
Lov'd ones wait thy coming.

Sylvides and Fairies enter with chariot.

E'en we now must part,
Farewell Neta, loving Neta,
Neta pure of heart.

*Stalacta here lifts Neta into the
FAIRIES' CHARIOT OF GOLDEN FERNS,
And she is borne by the Fairies to the embrace of her anxious friends,
accompanied by a Fairy retinue, during the singing of the*

IMMORTALS' FAREWELL TO NETA.

Farewell Neta, loving Neta,
To this fairy land of ours,
Kind of heart and virtue lover,
Farewell to these fairy bowers.

Farewell ! ECHO, Farewell ! Farewell ! ECHO, Farewell !

END OF ACT II.

ACT III.—AUTUMN.

Scene I.—Court of the Immortals.

Tableau Vivant—"Overthrow of the Summer Queen."

GRAND CHORUS.

Hail! Autumn, Hail! Autumn,
Thy rich fruits we prize,
And fields of ripe golden grain;
Though Summer to us
Has been bounteous and kind,
We welcome, we welcome thy reign.

The flowers now assemble to prepare for their departure from the earth.

SEMI-CHORUS OF FLOWERS.

We now must return once again unto earth,
'Tis He that commands us who gave us our birth;
In songs that of meekness and love did impart,
We've whispered of peace to each desolate heart.
We go, we go, we go, we go.

Departure of flowers.

SEMI-CHORUS OF FAIRIES, SPRITES AND NYMPHS.

Naiads, appear! Let honor to your Queen be paid.
Naiads, appear! Our union soon must fade.

Entrance and graceful march of the subjects of Stalacta, led by Ariadne and Synona.

CHORUS OF THE NAIADS.

We come from deep caverns, bright grottoes and caves,
We bring the soft kiss of our crystal lake waves;
We greet you with rapture, O, beautiful throng,
For we are the Naiads, list to our song.

QUARTETTE BY ARIADNE, SYNONA, RHODA AND REVOE.

When time that 's allotted to sojourn with mortals
Is vanished, and you to your homes then return,
We'll guard you in safety while passing earth's portals,
And love in our warm hearts for you e'er shall burn.

CHORUS OF NAIADS.

We come from our bright home, our Queen to adorn,
With hues that have slept on the bosom of morn.
We greet you with rapture, O, beautiful throng,
For we are the Naiads heard of in song.

Exit Naiads.

A band of wandering Gypsies is discovered approaching the grove in which the Immortals' Court is erected.

VESTUS TO THE QUEEN.

Wandering Gypsies, attracted by their Queen, approach this spot.

RESPONSE BY STALACTA.

Disturb them not ! disturb them not !

Enter Gypsy King and Queen, to whom the Immortals' Court is invisible.

DUET BY ZANETA AND LAKONDO.

Sound, sound the tambourine,
Children of the greenwood, sound !
Strike, strike the mandolin,
Let the woods resound !

Enter Gypsies, unconscious of their close proximity to the glittering realms of fairy land. They encamp on the beautiful forest lawn where the Immortals have erected their splendid court.

CHORUS OF GYPSIES.

When the busy world's asleep
We Gypsies sing thro' winding glades,
Near the sparkling river deep,
Dance in forest shades.

Now, now we trip along,
O'er the green, o'er the green ;
List ! list ! the cheerful song,
To the merry, merry tambourine.

DUET BY ZANETA AND LAKONDO.
Now, now the pale moon shines,
Here we'll watch the glittering stars,
Under these stately pines
Sound your light guitars.

CHORUS OF GYPSIES
We have come with hearts as light
As the breeze that stirs the flowers,
Dancing by the moon's pale light,
In these leafy bowers.
Now, now we trip along
O'er the green, o'er the green ;
List ! list ! the cheerful song,
To the merry, merry tambourine.

Enter Vivanna, to whom the Immortals' Court is invisible.

SOLO BY VIVANNA, THE ZINGARA.
I'm a merry, merry Zingara,
Happy through the world I rove,
Singing gaily as the wild bird,
Native lays I love.

So light and gay I take my way,
No cares pervade my breast ;
No wakeful eye or pensive sigh
Disturbs my balmy rest.
For I am a merry Zingara,
And I gaily trip along,
Singing with the lark at morn
My old wild mountain song.
Tra, la, tra, la, la, la, la, la.

I've been told the tyrant love
Will bind me in resistless chains,
Pain and sorrow cloud the breast,
Where joy now only reigns ;

But cupid's dart can't pierce my heart,
Nor even draw an anxious sigh ;
With heart and will I'll gladly still
The despot love defy.

Still a merry, merry Zingara,
I will gaily trip along,
Sounding o'er my native hills
My joyous laughing song.

Tra, la, tra, la, la, la, la, la.

Exit Zingara. The Gypsies resume their enlivening sports.

GRAND CHORUS OF GYPSIES.

Now, now the pale moon shines,
Here we'll watch the glittering stars,
Under these stately pines,
Sound your light guitars.

We have come with hearts as light
As the breeze that stirs the flowers,
Dancing by the moon's pale light,
In these leafy bowers.

Now, now we trip along
O'er the green, o'er the green ;
List ! list ! the cheerful song,
To the merry, merry tambourine.

The Immortals and their gorgeous court is suddenly revealed to the Gypsies, and with consternation and alarm they retreat in great haste and confusion.

The Fairies receive a unanimous invitation to appear at the Court of the Immortals.

GRAND CHORUS OF IMMORTALS.

Effulgence bestowing, the sunlight is glowing,
And radiance lingers in the beauteous light :
Come forth, happy Fairies, with Sprites blithe and airy,
Enlivened by your sports we'll joy invite.
Come, come, Fairies, come,
Come, ere the stars light the vale,
Come forth in thy duty,
Sweet spirits of beauty,
Ye Sprites and Fairies of the peaceful dale.

ENTRANCE AND

Grand March of Dryads,

Who volunteer their protection to the Sprites and Fairies while on earth.

THE FAIRY LEGIONS SEND GREETINGS OF ACCEPTANCE

Enter Fairy Queen and Queen of the Sprites.

DUET BY SYLVIDES AND PERLU.

Sprites and Fairies hither come,
From your bright and joyous home ;
Linger not in dell or bower,
Swiftly flies the passing hour.

Enter Sprites and Fairies.

SEMI-CHORUS OF SPRITES AND FAIRIES.

We come, we come, from mossy dell,
We know, we know your summons well,
We'll gaily dance upon the green,
And gladly greet the Queen supreme.

O ! we are Sprites and Fairies light,
Swiftly thro' the air we bound,
Dancing ever with delight,
Scatt'ring blessings all around.

SEMI-CHORUS OF SPRITES AND FAIRIES.

Where the Sparkling fountains flow,
Underneath the sands of gold,
Where the gentle zephyrs blow,
There our tales of love are told,
Singing, singing merrily,
Happy Sprites and Fairies we,
As we glide from dell and lea,
To the hills and o'er the sea.

O ! we are Sprites and Fairies light,
Swiftly through the air we bound,
Dancing ever with delight,
Scatt'ring blessings all around.

20 The Fairy Operetta of the Naiad Queen;

Sounds are heard in the distance which herald the approach of night.

Mysterious Appearance of Night on a Cloud.

Sprites and Fairies prepare to depart, singing the following :

SEMI-CHORUS OF SPRITES AND FAIRIES.

Night comes, we must away,
Soft winds chide our delay,
Hark ! our sweet sisters say,

Invisible Fairies.—Come away !

SPRITES AND FAIRIES.

Night, night, welcome to thee,
Our sleep gentle shall be ;
Come, come, happy and free.

Invisible Fairies.—Come away !

SPRITES AND FAIRIES.

Hark ! hark ! softly and clear.

Invisible Fairies.—Come away !

SPRITES AND FAIRIES.

Sweet sounds steal on the ear.

Invisible Fairies.—Come away !

SPRITES AND FAIRIES.

Come, come, quickly away,
Soft winds chide our delay,
We no longer can stay.

Invisible Fairies.—Come away !

Hasty retreat of Sprites and Fairies, Nocturna having dispersed them.

The Dryads' Majestic Departure, Led by Lesparto.

Night triumphs o'er the scene.

END OF ACT III.

Entre-Act.—Scene—Grotto of Golden FERNS.

GRAND ARTISTIC TABLEAU,

“CONCLAVE OF DRYADS.”

ACT IV.—WINTER.

Scene I.—Court of the Immortals.

Tableau Vivant—"The conquering Aurora vanquishes Nocturna."

GRAND CHORUS OF WELCOME.

Welcome ! Aurora,
Welcome ! fair morning returning now,
Joy on the hill tops glowing,
Joy in the brooklet flowing,
With merry song, with merry song,
The goddess hail !
Hail ! all hail ! Aurora, Queen of morn.

Night has departed,
Nature rejoices, and why not we ?
Filled are our hearts with gladness,
Banished the thought of sadness.
O, joyously, O, joyously,
The goddess hail !
Hail ! all hail ! Aurora, Queen of morn.

Departure of Autumn and Arrival of the Winter Queen.

GRAND WELCOMING CHORUS.

Then welcome, thrice welcome
To thee, Wintry Queen,
Who chilleth the stream and the fountains ;
Who covers the meadows
With white snowy sheen,
And spangles the valleys and mountains.

Entrance and enlivening sports of the Winter Nymphs, with merry bells,
led by Tennella.

SEMI-CHORUS OF WINTER NYMPHS.

Jingle, jingle, jingle, jingle,
 Jingle, clear the way!
 Winter now affords you all
 A joyous festal day.
 See! the crystal snow fall
 Round you and below;
 O, welcome then the coming
 Of the sparkling snow.
 The air is cold and bracing too,
 In Winter's pleasant reign;
 The bells ring, the children sing,
 And shout with might and main,
 Merry crowds with eager song,
 And spirits all aglow,
 Salute with joy the coming
 Of the sparkling snow.

Exit Nymphs.

SCENE II.—HOME OF THE WIDOW GOODHEART. A blinding snow storm.
 Arthur Lee, an orphan boy, enters and discovers the widow seated at
 the window of her cottage.

CHORUS OF INVISIBLE NAIADS.

The snow flakes now are falling,
 The winds of winter roar;
 A poor boy nearly frozen
 Comes to yon widow's door.
 His dress is thin and ragged,
 His shoes are worn and old;
 A little homeless wanderer,
 Shivering from the cold.

The little wanderer tells his sorrowful tale to the widow in the
 following

SOLO BY ARTHUR LEE.

My mother died last summer,
 My father in the strife
 For country and for liberty
 Laid down his precious life.
 Those dear ones, and my happy home,
 I'll see, alas! no more.

A lonely little wanderer
I stand before your door.

The snow is faster falling,
I'll perish ere the morn ;
O, shelter me, dear lady,
From cold and cruel storm.
Deny me not, I *pray* you,
No more you'd smile with joy,
Were you to find me in the morn
A cold and lifeless boy.

SEMI-CHORUS OF INVISIBLE SPRITES.

The lady leaves the window,
And opens wide the door.

The widow steps into the street, and speaking to Arthur Lee, says :

Come in, thou little stranger,
And never wander more ;
For my own son has fallen—
My only hope and joy ;
Come, precious child, and take his place,
My darling little boy.

The widow enters the cottage with Arthur Lee.

GRAND CHORUS OF APPROBATION BY INVISIBLE
IMMORTALS.

Hail ! generous soul !
We wish you peace and joy
For shielding from stern winter's blasts,
A homeless orphan boy.

SCENE III.—A STREET IN ONE OF THE GREAT CITIES. Vestus appears.

SOLO BY VESTUS.

Quickly comes a maiden bold,
Decked with gems and jewels rare,
Followed by a woman old,
Shivering in the wintry air.

Dukie Bryton, a daughter of wealth, enters, with haughty mien, and richly dressed.

SOLO BY DUKIE BRYTON.

I'm rich, I'm gay, I'm dashing,
 I'm talented and handsome ;
 My father oft has vainly tried
 To burden me with books ;
 But that he'll not soon try again,
 He's silent now and conquered.
 Well, what is education
 To wealth and handsome looks ?
 I have my maids, and coach an' four,
 And suitors for my hand,
 There's nothing I can wish for more,
 I'm the gayest girl in the land.
 Tra la, la, la, etc.

Stalacta enters, disguised as a beggar.

SOLO BY THE BEGGAR.

Thro' the world, thro' the world, hopeless I wander,
 My only companions are misery and woe ;
 Pity, fair lady, a poor famished wanderer,
 He will reward you for what you bestow.

Dukie Bryton is discomfited by the beggar's appeal, and insults her.

SOLO BY DUKIE BRYTON.

You dirty, starving creature,
 How dare you address me,
 I'm one of earth's fair daughters,
 Of great, aye *countless* wealth.
 Begone ! vile, hateful beggar,
 Else I will chastise you,
 Or send you off to prison,
 With tatters and with filth.
 Tra la, la, la, etc.

She trips defiantly along, the beggar following.

THE BEGGAR'S WARNING.

Rash girl ! this day you'll rue.

Exit the defiant and indignant Miss Bryton. The beggar disappears.

SOLO BY VESTUS.

A mortal poor approaches near,
Fain would she crave a pitying ear.

Mabel Deane, a child of poverty, passing through the street, sings her mournful song.

SOLO BY MABEL DEANE.

Hard is my lot, through this wide world,
Forsaken I wander alone ;
To all I'm an unwelcome stranger,
A beggar whom no one will own.
Pity me lone and despairing,
O, turn me not from your door ;
I'm hungry, I'm wretched, I'm starving,
O, give but a crust, nothing more.

My father in ocean lies buried,
My mother in wretchedness died—
That dear one my heart lov'd and cherished—
Would I lay in death by her side.
Pity, kind friends, O! believe me—
Cold blows the wind, night comes on ;
Give me, to save me from starving,
But a crust, and then I'll be gone.

The beggar, who accosted Dukie Bryton, appears upon the scene and craves the compassion of Mabel Deane.

SOLO OF THE BEGGAR.

Pity! O, pity a poor famished wanderer ;
Save me, I'm dying of hunger and cold !

Falls at the feet of Mabel Deane, who stoops and helps her to arise.

SOLO BY MABEL DEANE.

Poor, helpless mortal, my heart bleeds to look at you,
Rest on this bosom and share all I hold.

The beggar quickly throws off her disguise, revealing Stalacta, the Nalad Queen, when she sings the following :

SOLO BY STALACTA.

Yes, thou art noble, unselfish, thy guileless heart
Never again shalt thou misery know.

Dukie Bryton here approaches from the right; Stalacta addressing her :

Stop ! thou vain creature, thy evil's o'ertaken thee ;
Henceforth, on earth a vile beggar thou'lt go !

Stalacta waves her wand, when Astræa enters. Addressing Astræa and pointing to Mabel Deane :

Change her to happiness !

Mabel's rags are instantly transformed to a rich and glittering robe.

Pointing to Dukie Bryton :

Change her to woe !

Dukie Bryton's costly dress instantly becomes rags and tatters. Stalacta points out to Mabel Deane the road to true happiness. Astræa banishes the inconsiderate rich girl to suffer trials and disappointments.

SCENE IV.—A TEMPEST-TOSSED LAKE AND ITS SHORE. A terrific thunder storm.

SOLO BY VESTUS.

The sun is sinking in the west,
The wind blows loud and shrill ;
The lightnings flash, the thunders crash,
The storm king rules at will.
But undismayed by storm or fear,
A boatman bold approaches near.

Sam. Trusty, the boatman, reaches the shore and leaps from his boat, appalled at the storm. Recovering himself, he meditates upon the wondrous power of Him who rules the wind and wave, and sings the following :

SOLO BY SAM. TRUSTY.

The darkness now gathers o'er land and o'er water,
The storm's coming on and the winds loudly roar ;
No craft could withstand such tempestuous billows,
No boatman e'er row to yon opposite shore.
Long years have I battled with surge and with billow,
In urging and guiding my boat o'er the lake,
But never before has a storm so relentless,
Made earth and made water so fearfully quake.
The thunder increases, the lightnings flash brighter,
I'll seek a safe spot till the gale passes o'er ;—
Ah ! what do I see there, a *child* in this tempest ?
Oh ! what can have brought her to this dang'rous shore ?

A child of tender years, who finds herself separated by the lake from her truest and best friend on earth, braving the warring elements, reaches the boatman's side and thus addresses him :

SOLO BY NONA GRAY,

1.—O, boatman, will you row me o'er
The water's darkening tide,
To yonder point on that fair shore,
Where my dear friends abide ?

SAM. TRUSTY'S ANSWER.

I dare not cross to yonder point ;
The lightnings fiercely gleam ;
The tempest's high, no mortal arm
Can row you o'er the stream.

SEMI-CHORUS OF INVISIBLE FAIRIES.

The skies are black, the wind is high,
The lightnings fiercely gleam ;
The tide is strong, no mortal arm
Can row across the stream.

NONA GRAY'S ARGUMENT.

- 2.—O, boatman, take me to my home,
The gale I fear it not ;
My gentle mother waits for me,
Within her lonely cot.

THE BOATMAN'S RESPONSE.

Thy mother long shall wait for thee
In *vain*, thou darling child,
If thou this rapid stream should brave,
Amid a storm so wild.

SEMI-CHORUS BY INVISIBLE FAIRIES.

The skies are black, the wind is high,
The lightnings fiercely gleam ;
The tide is strong, no mortal arm
Can row across the stream.

NONA'S LAST PLEA.

- 3.—I pray you, row me o'er the stream,
And swift our boat shall glide ;
My Father holds the raging storm,
And calms the angry tide.

SAM. TRUSTY'S RESOLVE.

Then I will row you o'er the stream,
If *God* will be thy stay ;
We'll boldly ride before the storm,
Let us, sweet child, away ! .

Sam. Trusty here lifts Nona into the boat, and paddles her away, singing the following

DUET BY BOATMAN AND CHILD.

The skies are black, the wind is high,
The lightnings fiercely gleam ;
In *heaven* we trust, and boldly dare
The deep and rolling stream.

On the Mission of Justice, Faith and Mercy. 29

Departure of the boatman and child. Seated in a fairy gondola, Sylvides and attendants follow in their wake to protect them from danger.

CHORUS OF INVISIBLE IMMORTALS.

The skies are black, the wind is high,
The lightnings fiercely gleam ;
In heaven they trust, and boldly dare
The deep and rolling stream.

Sudden appearance of Perlu and Tenella in a fairy barque, steered by angel hands. They, too, follow in the track of the "Child of Faith," and her noble protector, to guard them from the threatening elements.

The Naiad Queen, floating along in her pearly shell, drawn by a golden swan, sings the following

SOLO BY STALACTA.

Sail on ! sail on ! O, child of Faith,
Heaven will protect you from the storm.
Thy mother's prayer shall answered be ;
Soon will she clasp thy gentle form.

Sudden sinking of the dangerous, rocky prominence in mid-lake, and uprising in its place of

"The Rock of Ages,"

To which clings a living figure, who is borne heavenward until both disappear among the clouds; the rescued one singing as she upward moves:

Rock of ages, cleft for me,
Let me steadfast cling to thee ;
Bear me safely to that shore
Where the tempest rules no more.

SCENE V.—COURT OF JUSTICE AND MERCY. Enter goddesses. Expression of their noble sentiments.

TRIO BY ASTRÆA, CLEMENTIA AND VESTUS.

Time our mission soon will end ;
Hope thy consolation lend ;
Though we did not long remain,
May it not have been in vain.
Mortals learn that rank and power
Ne'er can give a happy hour,
And that malice, lust and pride,
Love and peace will scatter wide.

30 The Fairy Operetta of the Naiad Queen;

Angels ever guide and guard
Virtue as its just reward ;
May the lessons here we 've given
Waft as incense back to heaven.
When the night of time is past,
Dawns eternity at last.
May the *assumed* immortals *here*,
Reign as *true* immortals *there*.

SCENE VI.—A TERRACE GARDEN. Enter Stalacta, Lesparto, Sylvides, Perlu, Ariadne, Synona and Naiads, who sing the following

SEMI-CHORUS.

O, soon our reign on earth is o'er,
The allotted year will soon be past,
And to another, fairer shore,
We must our footsteps turn at last.
But thoughts of happy moments spent
On this terrestrial ball,
In the dim flight of future years,
Remembrance will recall.

Enter goddesses of Justice and Mercy from the left, and Queen of Spring from the right.

DUET BY ASTRÆA AND CLEMENTIA.

Fair Spring appears, you must away !
The flowers blossom in the dell,
Away ! away, you must away !

SOLO BY STALACTA.

But let us breathe a last farewell.

DUET BY ASTRÆA AND CLEMENTIA.

Away ! away, you must away !

SEMI-CHORUS OF IMMORTALS.

But let us breathe a last farewell.

The goddesses consent to the farewell re-union, and all depart to make preparations.

SCENE VII, AND LAST.—COURT OF THE IMMORTALS IN THE

Fairies' Grotto of Golden Ferns.

Grand re-union and last meeting of the Immortals in their glittering court on earth.

QUARTETTE BY LESPARTO, VESTUS AND GODDESSES.

Lo ! the parting hour approaches,
Soon will end these hallowed ties ;
Shall these regal splendors beaming
Greet no more these tearful eyes ?

TRIO BY STALACTA, ASTRÆA AND CLEMENTIA.

Light from the realms above
Gently descending,
Pure with eternal love,
Mortals attending,
With thy celestial ray,
Guide thou our wandering way,
Where their enraptured lay,
Angels shall sing.

GRAND FAREWELL CHORUS WITH REFRAIN.

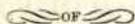
Long on this hallowed scene
Memory shall dwell ;
Kind friends and comrades dear,
Farewell ! farewell !
Light of eternal love,
May we thy children prove.
Fondly we whisper,
Farewell ! farewell !

Followed by the artistic and imposing tableau,

“The Triumph of Justice, Faith and Mercy.”

Which has been pronounced “*the most chaste, sublime and awe-inspiring allegorical representation ever seen by mortal eyes.*”

PUBLICLY EXPRESSED OPINIONS



Well Known Reputable Citizens,

As to the merits and tendencies of Mr. McKnight's

VOCAL AND ELOCUTIONARY DRILLS,

In the course of which the music of this Fairy Opera is taught
and mastered by his pupils.

"I feel warranted in recommending Mr. McKNIGHT to your generous hospitality and friendship, feeling assured that you will be regaled with his great fund of information and charmed with his many noble characteristics. * * * He has materially added to the musical ability of our young people here by his gratuitous vocal instructions."—*Hon. Wm. M. Fenton, ex-Lieutenant Governor of Michigan.*

* * * "Your efforts are fully appreciated by the people of Detroit. * * * As evidence that you have made many warm and affectionate friends in this city, please accept this token of their respect and admiration. Whenever it lends support to your steps, let it also remind you that whenever you return to Detroit you will be greeted by the same warm hearts that now grieve to part from you."—*Extract from an address made by Hon. W. W. Wheaton, Mayor of Detroit, in presenting to Arthur C. McKnight a gold-headed cane valued at \$350.*

ARTHUR C. McKNIGHT.—*Dear Sir:* In just recognition of your unexampled generosity, displayed in gratuitously instructing several hundred of our school-going youth in voice culture for nearly three months past, we desire to express to you assurances of our appreciation and gratitude.

HENRY S. ECKERT, President Board of Education.

HENRY VAN REED, Judge Court Common Pleas.

H. H. MULENBERG, President Board of Aldermen.

JACOB BUSHONG, Banker.

E. P. BOAS, President First National Bank.

And nearly 200 others, Reading, Pa.

"Mr. McKNIGHT leaves a host of grateful admirers behind, chief among whom are the parents and friends of those who attended his vocal classes. * * * No such opportunity for voice culture has ever before been available by the youth of this state."—*Hon. H. H. Crago, Governor of Michigan.*

"It gives us pleasure to bear testimony to the marked ability, energy and skill, of ARTHUR C. McKNIGHT, of Washington, D. C., who has afforded many hundred pupils of the Detroit public schools an opportunity for thorough vocal drill and voice culture, wholly unprecedented in the history of this city. The elevating and unequalled oratorio rendered by his class at the close of the session—which was written expressly for him when no longer able to delight the public by the display of his rare oratorical talents—is unquestionably the most elegant and refined entertainment ever seen on our boards. We cordially commend Mr. McKNIGHT to our brother members of the press as a gentleman deserving their recognition, confidence and esteem.

CHAS. K. BACKUS, Man'g Editor Daily Advertiser and Tribune.
WM. E. QUINBY, Managing Editor Detroit Daily Free Press.
F. MORLEY, Manager-in-Chief Detroit Daily Post.
M. H. MARSH, Managing Editor Detroit Daily Union."

ARTHUR C. McKNIGHT, Esq.—*Dear Sir:* Deserving as you do our gratitude and esteem for your unexampled generosity in affording several hundred of our school youth a thorough daily vocal drill for nearly three months, free of charge—something no one but ARTHUR C. McKNIGHT ever did—it affords us genuine pleasure to demonstrate to you our friendship and appreciation.

SAMUEL WILDER, Mayor of Rochester.
J. M. DAVY, Member of Congress.
EDWARD M. SMITH, Postmaster of Rochester.
N. P. POND, President Board of Education.
S. M. SPENCER, President Board of Trade.
And more than 200 others, Rochester, N. Y.

ARTHUR C. McKNIGHT.—*Dear Sir:* Your successful and untiring labors for the past three months, in behalf of nearly eight hundred of our young people, has been appreciated, and has won for you the gratitude of the mass of the people of Kansas City.

J. S. CHICK, Cashier Bank of Kansas City.
R. T. VAN HORN, Editor Daily Journal and ex-M. C.
T. B. BULLENE, Prest. Board of Aldermen.
A. W. ARMOUR, of Armour, Plankinton & Co.
And one hundred and thirty-two others, Kansas City, Mo.

ARTHUR C. McKNIGHT.—*Dear Sir:* We desire to express to you, through the medium of a complimentary farewell benefit, our very hearty appreciation and indorsement. Your energy, refined taste and remarkable skill has impressed all

observers, and the vocal training our young people have received at your hands, which will be of lasting benefit to them, entitles you to our gratitude and esteem.

W. C. WHITFORD, Supt. of Public Instruction, Wis.
E. W. KEYES, Postmaster, Madison.
S. SHAW, Supt. of Schools, Madison.
WILLIAM E. SMITH, Governor of Wisconsin.
And one hundred and sixty-three others, Madison, Wis.

ARTHUR C. MCKNIGHT, Esq.—*Dear Sir*: * * * “Your generous labors in behalf of Detroit’s school going youth, whom you have freely instructed and trained with remarkable skill for the past three months in the management of the voice, graces of oratory and other important but neglected branches of esthetics and physical art, has won for you the esteem and gratitude of our people.” * * *

JAMES E. SCRIPPS, Managing Editor Daily Tribune.
FREDERICK BUHL, President City Council.
M. C. LIGHTNER, D. D., Pastor Grace Church.
E. B. SMITH, of E. B. Smith & Co., Wholesale Booksellers.
JAS. M. KING, President Board of Education.
Rev. C. A. FISKE, Pastor St. Luke’s Church,
And more than 300 others, Detroit, Mich.

“Prof. A. C. MCKNIGHT—*Dear Sir*: A sincere admiration of your genius and remarkable success as a teacher of elocutionary art and vocal culture, as evinced in the grand closing public exercises of your classes after a course of only three months instruction, prompts us to tender you this testimonial of our appreciation. The important culture afforded hundreds of our young people in your extended series of gratuitous vocal drills entitles you to the gratitude and esteem of the entire community.

E. B. AMES, Judge Circuit Court.
H. G. SIDLE, President First National Bank.
S. C. GALE, President Board of Education.
MARK W. LEWIS, President Board of Trade.
GEO. W. HALE, President Board of Aldermen,
And nearly 300 others, Minneapolis, Minn.

ARTHUR C. MCKNIGHT, Esq.—*Dear Sir*: The healthful exercise, valuable ideas and important culture, rarely acquired in our schools or academies, which yourself and assistants have afforded hundreds of young people of Des Moines during the past three months, entitles you to the grateful esteem of every one in Des Moines.

JOHN H. GEAR, Governor of Iowa.
C. A. DUDLEY, President Board of Education.
GEO. H. MARSH, Superintendent Lutheran S. S.
Rev. J. S. JENCKES, Pastor St. Paul’s Church.
A. L. FRISBIE, D. D., Pastor Congregational Church.
JAS. M. ROSS, Superintendent Baptist S. S.
THOS. HATTON, Sup’t Presbyterian S. S.
C. H. GATCH, Sup’t Fifth st. Methodist S. S.
And more than a hundred others, Des Moines, Iowa.

ESTIMATES AND OPINIONS

As expressed by Prominent and Influential Personages,
concerning Mr. McKnight's

OPERETTA OF THE NAIAD QUEEN

"A wonderful creation."—Hon. Edward F. Noyes, Governor of Ohio.

"A description of Arthur McKnight's Fairy Opera is impossible."—Hon. Henry Souther, Judge U. S. Dist. Court, Erie, Pa.

"Mr. McKnight's Naiad Queen is truly a remarkable exhibition."—Hon. John A. Dix, Governor of New York.

"The Fairy Opera of the Naiad Queen is a new and wonderful work of art."—Hon. Wm. E. Smith, Governor of Wisconsin.

"Most fascinating entertainment ever conceived of."—Hon. Henry H. Crapo, Governor of Michigan.

"Finest entertainment I ever beheld either in Europe or America."—Hon. Andrew G. Curtin, Governor of Pennsylvania.

"A scene witnessed but once in a lifetime."—Hon. Wm. M. Armstrong, U. S. Senator from Pennsylvania.

"Mr. McKnight's Naiad Queen is well worth traveling a thousand miles to see."—Hon. J. M. Davey, U. S. Senator from New York.

"Its splendors cannot be portrayed on paper."—Hon. Samuel W. Bowles, editor *Republican*, Springfield, Mass.

"The fairy opera delighted me beyond measure."—Hon. Cyrus L. Pershing, Judge Supreme Court of Pennsylvania.

"Mr. McKnight's fairy opera is an unequalled and marvelous production."—Hon. R. T. VanHorn, M. C., editor *Journal*, Kansas City, Mo.

"A rare and unequalled entertainment."—Hon. James M. Gamble, Judge Supreme Court of Pennsylvania.

"Without exception, the most magnificent entertainment ever presented in Erie."—Hon. Henry Rawle, Treasurer of Pennsylvania.

"Mr. McKnight's Naiad Queen is unquestionably the most extraordinary and brilliant entertainment ever conceived of."—Hon. Benjamin F. Wade, U. S. Senator from Ohio.

"The grandest and most wonderful entertainment ever produced in Columbus."—Hon. Chas. C. Walcut, Mayor of Columbus, Ohio.

"The equal of Mr. McKnight's fairy opera, for novelty and grandeur, has never been seen in Detroit."—Hon. W. W. Wheaton, Mayor of Detroit.

"A rare and wonderful creation of artistic beauty and imposing grandeur."—Hon. Samuel Wilder, Mayor of Rochester, N. Y.

"By far the most attractive and splendid entertainment ever given in this State."—Hon. Chas. A. Pillsbury, Governor of Minnesota.

"The equal of Mr. McKnight's fairy opera has never been witnessed in Minneapolis."—Hon. C. S. Gale, Mayor of Minneapolis, Minn.

"The description of Mr. McKnight's wonderful allegory defies the power of language."—W. S. George, State Printer of Michigan.

"The most chaste, elaborate and elegant affair ever presented to Iowa's people."—Hon. John H. Gear, Governor of Iowa.

TESTIMONIALS

— FROM —

The Leading Men of Different Cities.

WHERE THE FAIRY OPERA HAS BEEN PRODUCED.

"Arthur C. McKnight's Nalad Queen is really a wonderful and majestic entertainment."

E. M. CLARK, M. D., Owner of Detroit Opera House.
JAMES FRISBIE, of J. W. Frisbie & Co., Dry Goods.
M. S. SMITH, of M. S. Smith & Co., Jewelers.
C. J. WHITECK, Proprietor Russell House.
H. P. BALDWIN, Ex-Governor of Michigan.

And three hundred and fourteen others.

"Mr. McKnight's chaste, brilliant and magnificent operetta, in both magnitude and splendor, far surpassed anything ever presented in this city."

HENDRICK B. WRIGHT, Member of Congress.
GARRICK M. HARDING, Presiding Judge of Luzerne Co.
CHAS. A. LAMBERTON, President Board of Education.
L. D. SHOEMAKER, Ex-Member of Congress.
W. W. KETCHAM, U. S. Representative.

And nearly 200 others, Wilkesbarre, Pa.

"Mr. McKnight's operetta is unquestionably the most fascinating and wonderful entertainment ever presented in Columbus, its unequalled beauty and purity having won for it the approval and admiration of everyone."

EDWARD F. NOYES, Governor of Ohio.
G. VOLNEY DORSEY, Secretary of State.
CHAS. C. WALCUT, Mayor of Columbus.
LUTHER DONALDSON, President Board of Aldermen.
DAVID W. BROOKS, Judge of District Court.

And nearly 300 others.

"It gives us pleasure to indorse Arthur C. McKnight's fairy operetta of the Nalad Queen. It is, without exception, the most chaste, elaborate, magnificent and truly wonderful entertainment ever presented in Erie."

HENRY RAWLE, Mayor of Erie.
JOHN P. VINCENT, Judge of District Court.
HENRY SOUTHER, Judge of Superior Court.
J. W. HAMMOND, President Board of Aldermen.
ISAAC B. GARRA, Postmaster, and more than 200 others.

"Mr. McKnight's 'Fairy Opera' is without question the grandest entertainment ever offered for the delight of our people."

G. L. GODFREY, the eminent Lawyer.
GEO. H. MAISCH, President Iowa National Bank.
J. J. SMART, Asst. Supt. C. & N. W. R. R.
JOHN BECKWITH, Postmaster,
Hon. C. C. NOURSE, Judge District Court.

And 180 others, Des Moines, Iowa.

"Mr. McKnight's operetta has given us the unalloyed pleasure of witnessing a rare and wonderful creation of artistic beauty and imposing grandeur, characterized from beginning to end by innocence, purity and elevating tendencies."

FRANCIS S. REW, Managing Editor Daily Express.
CHARLES E. FITCH, President Board of Aldermen.
WILLIAM FURBELL, Man. Ed. Union and Advertiser.
J. MOREAU SMITH, Pres't Merchants National Bank.
J. H. HOWE, Judge District Court,
And more than 200 others, Rochester, N. Y.

TO PARENTS AND FRIENDS

of the younger members of my general Class in Voice Culture and Vocal Gymnastics, who have been selected to take part in the grand closing exercises—which will conclude my labors in your midst—the rendition of that chaste and magnificent poetic creation, the

“Fairy Opera of the Naiad Queen.”

Some ideas and explanations (kindly suggested by Mrs. Jules La Fontayne, of New York City, famous for her great taste and skill in directing and preparing the grandest Church and Society Entertainments ever attempted in this country), for preparing and decorating dress to be worn by

“A MERRY SPRITE.”

If you have a white dress she has previously worn, simply puff some white tarlatane loosely over the waist and sleeves, making puffs run up and down. No matter how old or out of style the dress may be, it will answer the purpose. A plain white under skirt, with a waist made of some cheap white cotton cloth will do equally as well, in case you have no dress on hand.

Make the waist look as long as possible—Princess style—and from the bottom of the waist sew on down to the bottom of skirt two or three ruffles, or flounces, or pleatings, previously trimmed with two or three rows of bright gold paper, less than half an inch wide.

Between every puff on waist and sleeves, put a narrow band of gold paper or tinsel.

Sleeves will be long and neck high, so that in case of cold weather, extra under clothing may be worn if needed, thus making the airy looking at equally as warm in fact, as a heavy dress.

(A great improvement in the airy-like appearance of the costume can be made by covering the entire dress with white tarlatane before putting on the puffing or ruffles. This can very easily be done, as it is only necessary to baste it on loosely. But little tarlatane will be required if you obtain the real French goods, which are nearly two yards wide, while the German is very little more than a yard in width).

From the right shoulder suspend a pink tarlatane sash, about eight inches in width. Trim it across both ends with five rows of silver paper pasted on with thick paste (cooked paste).

The feet are to be dressed in white, by drawing on a pair of white stockings over the shoes; or covering a pair of shoes or slippers with white paper, and wearing white or pearl-colored slippers or shoes, or a pair of white stockings made with very little trouble, out of common white cotton cloth, and around the top with silver paper or braid, and with paste-board insoles for the bottom.

On the head, a wreath of pink and white flowers with green leaves should be worn.

A little round stick about the size of the child's forefinger and eight or ten inches long, should be made into a “little sprite wand,” by covering it with gold or silver paper. Then arrange puffs of pink tarlatane around it, and securely fasten upon one end a few artificial flowers, and let ribbons of any colors you may have on hand, fall in streamers from top of wand.

(These puffs are easiest made by making a long narrow bag of the tarlatane, then put the stick into it and tie at intervals, thus forming puffs.)

Should you already have a Swiss Muslin or other thin white dress, simply trim it elaborately with rows of gold paper or tinsel, as above suggested.

Some small silver spangles may be dotted over the dress if you feel disposed to do it; and little bracelets made of bright silver-lined beads, necklace or neckstrings of the same about the neck, which are far more effective and elegant upon the stage than costliest jewelry, add much to the beauty of the costume.

(These beads should be strung upon double cotton twine, as they would cut any kind of thread, and be

Please try and make the attire look as airy as possible.

Very Respectfully,

Your Friend and your Children's Teacher,

ARTHUR C. McKNIGHT

"FAIRY OPERA OF THE NAIAD QUEEN."

I could not, of course, afford to work for nearly three months as I have done, instructing and developing the school-going youth in important branches of vocal, elocutionary, physical and esthetic art,—without pay,—culture available in but very few of the schools and academies of the land—and at the same time supply material for the dresses of the two hundred or more pupils who are chosen as exponents and illustrations of the success of my protracted and arduous labors. But I am glad and willing to do what I can to *assist* in preparing them for the entertainment; which I am satisfied is all that any reasonable person would expect of me. Below I will explain the nature of the merchandise, prices, etc., which I have prepared, and which will be at your disposal.

White Tartanate, (real French goods, full width excellent quality),	12½ cents per yard
Sea-green Tartanate.....	15 " "
Swiss Muslin (wash goods,) strong and durable.....	10 " "
of much better quality.....	15 " "
Full Naid Sash, 4 yards long, in one piece.....	
Full Sprite Sash, with Tartanate for wand.....	25 cents
Full Fairy Sash.....	25 " "
Full Nymph Sash.....	20 " "

Bright colored "Kennebeck's,"—Green, Orange and Yellow	7 cents per yard
Bright Red Oil-Calicos, will be sold at.....	10 "
Mystic Plush, Ruby colored, (handsome night shade,).....	15 "
Bright red figured goods, (oil colors,).....	10 "

Ruby Tarlatane, (real French goods, full width, fine quality).....	17	cents per yard
Lavender Silk, " " 26 in. (lovely night shade).....	50	" "
Also White Tarlatane and Swiss Muslin, as explained above.....		

FOR VILLAGE BOYS.

White Canton Flannel, unbleached, (looks better than bleached,)	10 cents per yard
Pale Blue Canton Flannel, * looks handsome trimmed with white)	13 " "
Ruby colored Plush, for trimming white suit.....	15 " "

Tinsel Lace, gold or silver, $\frac{1}{2}$ in. wide, $7\frac{1}{2}$ yds. to pc. (usually sold for 50 cents), will be sold at.....	15	cents	per pc.
Tinsel Lace, gold or silver, $\frac{3}{4}$ in. wide, $7\frac{1}{2}$ yds to pc. (usually sold at 45 cents) will be sold at.....	12 $\frac{1}{2}$	"	"
Tinsel Lace, gold or silver, $\frac{1}{4}$ in. wide, $7\frac{1}{2}$ yds to pc (usually sold at 37 $\frac{1}{2}$ cents), will be sold at.....	10	"	"
Fine furnished gold and silver paper, (usually sold at 40 cents),.....	10	"	per sheet
Ordinary gold and silver paper, (usually sold at 15 c. will be sold at... Common	5	"	"
Gold and Silver-lined beads, " " 10 c.	3	"	"
Silver Spangles, 450 in. pkg. " " 15 c.	5	"	"
" " " " 75 c.	25	"	pr brunch
Artificial wreaths of flowers, white or colored, (usually sold at 25 c.)			pr. pkg
Artificial wreaths of white or colored flowers, (usually sold at 30 cts)			10 cents
" " " " (usually sold at 40 cts)			13 cents
" " " " (usually sold at 40 cts)			15 cents
Artificial wreaths of flowers, white or colored, with leaves or tinsel spray, (usually sold at 40 and 75 cents).....			20 cents
Sprays of American Artificial flowers, (usually sold at 20 cents).....			25 cents
" French " " " (80 cents).....			5 cents
" " " " \$1 50.....			15 cents
" " " " ".....			35 cents

Of the above goods, the "village boys" will need nothing but the lowest priced tinsel
 etc. The "village girls" can, if they see fit, make use of some of the beads and flowers.

No reasonable dry goods merchant or notion dealer of this city will offer any objection to the plan I have adopted for aiding my pupils in preparing themselves properly for the Fair and public exhibition by the class. Many would willingly have given us the lowest possible rates that could consistently be made upon similar goods, but would not of course consent to sell at a loss. Please lay these circulars carefully away where no outsiders can get hold of them. Members of the class will be duly informed where they can be obtained. At these very low prices, you can at a trifling outlay, prepare a costume that will be both elegant and inexpensive.

ARTHUR C. McKNIGHT.

TO PARENTS AND FRIENDS

of those members of my Classes in Voice Culture and Vocal Gymnastics, who have been chosen to participate in the grand closing public exercises—which will conclude my labors in your midst—the rendition of that chaste and magnificent poetic creation, the

Fairy Opera of the Naiad Queen.

Some ideas and explanations (kindly suggested by Mrs. Jules La Fontayne, of New York City, who is famous for her exquisite taste and skill in the preparation of the grandest Church and Society Entertainments ever attempted in this country), for preparing and decorating dress to be worn by

“A Woodland Nymph.”

Should you not have on hand a Swiss Muslin, Tarlatane or other *thin* white dress, with little trouble and a slight expense you can prepare a costume which upon the stage looks really elegant.

Take an old white dress, (or a skirt or underskirt,) or with some common white cotton cloth make a skeleton waist and skirt (Princess) and puff waist and sleeves with tarlatane, the puffs running up and down. Make waist appear very long, as it looks much handsomer. Between each puff put a narrow band of *silver* paper or tinsel trimming. From the bottom of the waist to the bottom of the skirt sew on two or three ruffles, covering dress entirely; the ruffles having previously been trimmed around the bottom with two or three rows of silver paper, cut not more than half an inch wide. The easiest and best way is to *paste* them on the tarlatane, which is easily and quickly done.

(A great improvement in the airy-like appearance of the dress can be made by covering the entire dress with tarlatane—easily basted on—before any of the puffing or ruffles are sewed on. This would be especially effective under the ruffles, as it would hide completely the thick muslin of the underskirt. But little tarlatane will be required to do this, as tarlatane, if you get the *real French Goods*, is nearly as wide, while the *German* is only a trifle more than a yard in width).

From the right shoulder, (falling from the back) suspend a sash of *white* tarlatane about twenty-four inches wide, and across the ends with seven rows of silver paper less than an inch wide, pasted on with *thick* flour paste (cooked paste).

Make a crown of pasteboard—pattern will be furnished in ample season—cover it with some old white cotton cloth and dot all over with silver-lined beads. These crowns look exquisitely.

For the “Winter sports of the joyous Nymphs,” (a scene of great attractiveness and beauty clear through,) every Nymph should carry in each hand a little tea bell, to be rung constantly during their chorus—“Jingle clear the Way.”

The feet are to be dressed in white, by drawing on a pair of stockings over the shoes; or covering a pair of shoes or slippers with white cloth; or wearing white or pearl-colored slippers or shoes, or a pair of white moccasins, made with little trouble out of common white cotton cloth, trimmed around the top with silver paper or braid, a pasteboard insole, inside.

Should you trim up some Swiss Muslin or other thin white dress she already has, or make a new one for the occasion, let rows of silver run all around the skirt or ruffles, and use no stars or other figures.

Some small silver spangles may be dotted over a Nymph’s dress very appropriately, if you see fit.

Bracelets made of bands of white cotton cloth, dotted all over with silver-lined beads, and necklace, or neckstrings of same kind of beads worn about the neck, are a great addition to the costume and are much more effective and elegant upon the stage than expensive gold jewelry.

Extra flannels may be worn should the weather be very cold, as the high neck and long sleeves will hide them effectually. The child, though seemingly dressed in a thin and airy attire, may nevertheless be equally as warm and comfortable as though clad in woolen garments.

Please make the dress look as airy as you can.

Your Friend and your Children’s Teacher,

ARTHUR C. McKNIGHT.

MARY MANNING
418 W. 66TH PLACE
CHICAGO, ILL.

REFERENCE
DO NOT CIRCULATE
INDIANA ROOM

Louise C. Peppers

Born Terre Haute, Ind. Dec. 6, 1840.

She was the grand daughter of one of the first Universalist ministers in the middle west. Through her association with him her spiritual interest was quickened at a very early age.

Her childhood belonged to the colourful days of '49 which left vivid and enduring pictures of caravans traveling westward along the National Road on which she lived and of weeping women

MARY MANNING
418 W. 66TH PLACE
CHICAGO, ILL.

assembled at her home to bid
farewell to a large group of men
which her uncles were taking to
California and Oregon on business
ventures. With the weeping
women she watched the covered
wagons move westward till they
passed beyond the horizon.

In imagination she followed
them and her young mind and
heart awakened to that interest
in the great outside world
which to the very last was one

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of her most marked characteristics

Even after she was unable to read much for herself her questions about the news of the daily papers would quite likely be - What is there about India to-day.

or How is that Convention over in Sweden coming on?

One of country's most dramatic periods occurred during her young womanhood - the civil war.

She was the one chosen to present to the local regiment

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CHICAGO, ILL.

a silk flag made by the girls of Covert College. This flag was destroyed with a large part of the regiment.

Again the girls stitched a silk flag. It was she who went with it down to the banks of the Ohio and made the presentation in a voice so strong and full of young life that it was clearly heard on the other side of the wide river.

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5

This flag, bullet ridden and
battle scarred now rests
in the State House at
Indianapolis, Indiana.

Her marriage occurred during
the war and she saw her
young husband go to the front.

A part of her young woman
hood was spent in teaching
even after she had children
to care for.

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CHICAGO, ILL.

6

Her whole life was filled with ministering to the sick or the old in various branches of her family.

Yet she managed somehow to keep up her interest in the wide world.

Literature she especially loved. George Eliot and Tolstoy ~~she~~ and other great writers she discovered for herself in magazines current in her youth.

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CHICAGO, ILL.

7

about them she carried on
fervid correspondence with
a distant and loved cousin
who also was making like
discovery.

Hillary Gobin, late president of DePaul University,
Greencastle, Ind. was a classmate in school!

MARY MANNING

418 W. 66TH PLACE

CHICAGO, ILL.

Taught school before she was married. (2)

^{One or two} Pupils now members of the Half
Century Club of Terre Haute.
Have sent her their banquet programs.

Patriotic during the Civil War
Presented flag to a Company
of volunteers, the Wide Awakes
of Vigo County. Enthusiastic
speech long remembered by
the residents of Terre Haute;

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CHICAGO, ILL.

Active in club life since a girl.
Charter member and instrumental
in organizing first Literary Woman's
Club of Terre Haute. President of
Club for several years.

Always interested in the Equal
Suffrage Movement even before it
became popular. An admirer
of Susan B. Anthony, a friend
of her biographer Ida A. Harper
who lived in Terre Haute
when my mother did.
Attended the Woman's Congress
at the World's Fair.

4
MARY MANNING
418 W. 66TH PLACE
CHICAGO, ILL.

Came to Chicago in 1894.

First years spent in caring for
invalid relatives.

1901 joined Englewood Woman's
Club.

Probably entered the Church
about the same time.

Member of your Browning Class
Greatly interested in your inter-
pretation of Browning. Made
a real study. Liked Rabbi Ben Ezra
Saul
Evelyn Hope

5
MARY MANNING
418 W. 66TH PLACE
CHICAGO, ILL.

Member of Wednesday Study
Club and its president for
several years. Only a very few
left of the Club. Last ~~year~~
years has invited the few re-
maining members to celebrate
her birthday - her custom since
she was 80.

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CHICAGO, ILL.

6

Liked Burns poetry

The early English women
novelists - Jane Austen
the Bronte sisters
took great interest in the
Bronte family.

Read all of George Eliot.

Read Middlemarch as it
appeared in weekly installments

liked the old poetry
cared less for the new

724

MARY MANNING
418 W. 66TH PLACE
CHICAGO, ILL.

7

Enjoyed hearing the old hymns
sung. Dependended for help on

Lead Kindly Light

and How Firm a Foundation.
always wanted all the
stanzas sung - seemed to
think it a sacrilege to leave
out any part of either hymn
because ~~each~~ ~~was~~ all were
necessary to complete the
thought.

Songs to be sung - today
in their entirety.

Louise P

Louisa Peppers Manning

REFERENCE
DO NOT CIRCULATE
INDIANA ROOM

Louisa Peppers Manning, formerly one of Terre Haute's beloved residents died on October 28, in Chicago, where she had lived since 1894.

She was the widow of the late William Howard Manning and daughter of William Peppers and Hannah Casto and was born December 6, 1840.

William Casto an early Universalist minister of this community was her maternal grandfather. Her father and her maternal uncles were connected with some of Terre Haute's long ago business enterprises.

As an impressionable little girl in the colorful days of 49 she watched their large caravans of men start westward toward the gold fields of California, leaving behind them weeping women behind.

Her young womanhood was lived in the stirring days of the civil war when she was identified with all the local patriotic work.

Because of her great beauty and eloquence she was chosen to make the presentation of flags to the local companies of soldiers, the 43rd and the 71st regiments. Her impassioned speeches were long remembered.

One of those flags was hand stitched by the girls of old Covert College. One, battle worn and torn is now in the State House at Indianapolis.

Her marriage to Howard Manning occurred near the beginning of the war, the ceremony being performed by Dr. Lyman Abbott.

Mrs. Manning's education was received in Terre Haute. She was a class mate of Hillary Gobin, late President of DePauw University, and others of note. As Louisa Peppers she taught for a time in the Public Schools of Terre Haute.

Her interest in literature was greater than any other interest in her life aside from her family affairs. She was perhaps one of the few Terre Hauteans left who had read George Eliot's Middlemarch and other such Victorian masterpieces as they came out in weekly installments.

She was a club woman almost from her girlhood and helped to organize the Saturday Circle of Terre Haute serving as its President for a number of years and giving the club its name. She was a suffragist back in the days when it took courage to say that you were one.

In 1894 she moved with her family to Chicago to be near her daughters who were studying in that city. She became a member of the Englewood

Woman's Club the Wednesday Study Club and the People's Liberal Church. Her interest in world affairs never abated though she was confined to her home much of the time recently through illness and accidents.

Her personality remained vivid and magnetic to the very end, like a flame hard to extinguish. Mrs. Manning leaves many old friends in Terre Haute. She is survived by her daughter Mary of Chicago and another daughter, Mrs. Robert W. McCulloch of Tenafly, New Jersey.

REFERENCE
DO NOT CIRCULATE

Ind. History Civil War

PRINTED FILE

DOF
INDIANA ROOM

PRESENTATION OF FLAG TO 43rd REGIMENT AT EVANSVILLE, 1861.

LOUISE C. MANNING

Ye of the 43rd -- Col: and soldiers, behold mid these silken folds the azure blue, the pearly white, and the roseat hue - all standard colors of our chosen land. Her emblem of Peace, her ensign in War. They are not unfamiliar to you, oh! no they have been cherished sacredly since the first recollections of your boyhood, as a symbol of the most grand and glorious Government the world ever knew. These stars and stripes were skillfully united by a fond and loving mother and placed within your hand when you scarcely realized their import. You only knew they formed a bright banner, which you must protect from insult and which though possessed by you, must not like other toys, be cast aside in a day, but must be treasured with care. Yet as you grew older and learned the story of this rich legacy - how dearly bought and prayerfully bequeathed, you resolved to bear it aloft and support the constitution which represented, through any emergency of coming time. All this, the noble ladies of Terre Haute knew full well, and with the utmost confidence in your genuine manly worth, your gallant bravery, and your soldierly valor, they bade me deliver into your keeping this, our flag. "Our flag is the flag of the free and such will it always be, upheld by the strong, courageous arm of regiments like this. Many times and oft has its colors waved over the scenes of conflict and returned from the battlefield, in all the majesty of their eagle bearer, proudly victorious. And with you we anticipate for it a grand mission. There is much, oh, much to be done. We are trembling from center to circumference, the walls of our nation are quivering in the storm, but with your strength, by the permission of our all wise Father, we will again be supreme in our nationality.

REFERENCE
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(Archives - CAF)

Freedom has said, 'I shun no strife, nor play beneath the sun, when human rights are staked and won.' We must echo the same, and if we would retain the charter of our constitution, must send our boys (brave ones) forth at the risk of their lives and our future happiness. We the mothers, wives and daughters say, "Go, and may God bless, guide, guard and direct you." But this is not easy to do. Woman is not always strong in this respect. She must summon Patriotism with all the strength of her womanhood and with reason resolve that our hearts beat with the great pulse of the nation. If her institutions can not be sustained, we die politically and almost religiously. Then if our country demands as a sacrifice the lives of our loved ones, we must be ready and willing to say with one of old, "Father not my will but thine be done." For it must be a righteous cause where so many noble men have already engaged and now you, our best men, who are of most exalted character, are needed. You go forth, not to win the warriors bloody wreath of fame, but to protect our firesides, our homes and the liberal Republic which these gorgeous hues represent. The life blood of many, many beloved heroes has even now crimsoned the altar of our country. --Elsworth, a Lyon, and a Baker, with a host of heroic braves have already 'Fought the great fight' and have been summoned to a place up higher. It was not the ambitious glory of battle that urged them on in this most holy cause, but rather that glory that shines thru the tomb. They were fully convinced that oppression would be the price of inaction and you are equally conscious of the same. You realize the position as did they and will fearlessly emulate their virtues and imitate their gallantry on the field of battle. And now once more let us assure you that in your arms, guided by the Fathers we have most implicit faith and are truly confident that all will be well. We can not go with you to the scene of conflict and be exposed to the booming cannon

and bursting shell. This you would not permit, and to prevent it are luring the war demon far from our homes. But there are many things which woman can do to render your condition in camp life more comfortable than it would otherwise be, and we pledge you that all which can be done in this manner, shall be done by swift hands and willing hearts. There is nothing which we can do to show how much we appreciate your motives that will be left undone. And now, independent freeman, soldier brothers, accept from the ladies of Terre Haute as a token of their prayerful interest and sanguine hopes, this flag, which must never, no never be trampled by the foe."

TERRE HAUTE PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

Certificate of Promotion.

This will Certify

That

Mary Manning

having passed a satisfactory Examination, is hereby Promoted
to the Fourth Year, A Division, of the Terre Haute High School.

Average standing for the term, *100*

A. L. WYETH, *Principal.*

WM. H. WILEY, *Superintendent.*

TERRE HAUTE, IND., January 29, 1892.

TERRE HAUTE PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

Certificate of Promotion.

This will Certify

That

Mary Manning

having passed a satisfactory Examination, is hereby Promoted
to the Fourth Year, B Division, of the Terre Haute High School.

Average standing for the term, *100.9*

A. L. WYETH, *Principal.*

WM. H. WILEY, *Superintendent.*

TERRE HAUTE, IND., JUNE 19, 1891

REFERENCE
DO NOT CIRCULATE

TERRE HAUTE PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

Certificate of Promotion.

This will Certify

That

Mary Manning

having passed a satisfactory Examination, is hereby Promoted
to the Third Year, A Division, of the Terre Haute High School.

Average standing for the term,

99.6

A. L. WYETH, *Principal.*

WM. H. WILEY, *Superintendent,*

TERRE HAUTE, IND., JANUARY 30, 1891

INDIANA ROOM

Terre Haute Public Schools.

Certificate of Promotion

This will Certify

That *Mayme Manning,*

having passed a satisfactory Examination, is hereby Promoted to
the Junior Year, B Division, of the Terre Haute High School.

Average standing for the Term, *96.*

A. L. WYETH, *Principal.*

WM. H. WILEY, *Superintendent.*

Terre Haute, Ind. June 20, 1890.

TERRE HAUTE PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

CERTIFICATE OF PROMOTION.

This will Certify

That *Mayme Manning*

*having passed a satisfactory Examination, is hereby Promoted to
the Second Year, A Division, of the Terre Haute High School.*

Average standing for the Term, 100.1

A. L. WYETH, *Principal.*

WM. H. WILEY, *Superintendent.*

TERRE HAUTE, IND., JANUARY 31, 1890.

TERRE HAUTE PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

Certificate of Promotion.

This will Certify

That *Mayme Manning*

*having passed a satisfactory Examination, is hereby Promoted
to the Second Year, B Division, of the Terre Haute High
School.*

Average Standing for the Term, 77.7

W. W. BYERS, *Principal.*

WM. H. WILEY, *Superintendent.*

TERRE HAUTE, IND., JUNE 14, 1889.

Terre Haute Public Schools.

Certificate of Promotion.

This will Certify

That *Mayme Manning*

having passed a satisfactory Examination,
is hereby Promoted to the First Year, A Division,
of the Terre Haute High School.

Average Standing for the Term, *97.8*

W. W. BYERS, Principal.

Wm. H. Wiley, Supt.

TERRE HAUTE, IND., JAN. 25, 1889.

LOUISIANA

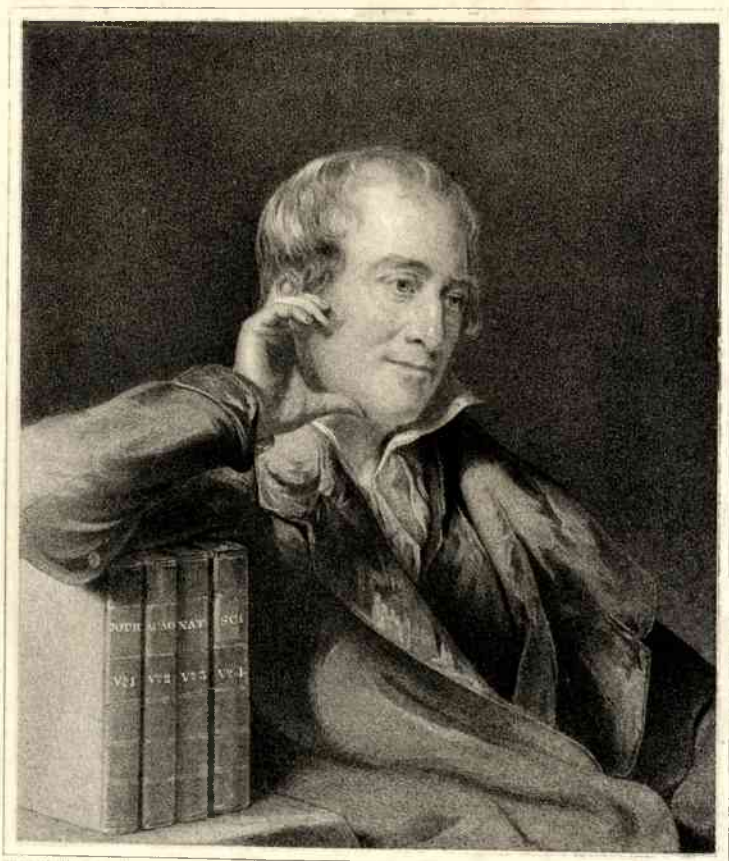
JOHN COLLETT

State Geologist

Geological Survey

from Mississippi

1932



The Sally print

P.S. Duval Lith. Phil.

By Henry J. A. Newcomb

William Macdure

Atal. 60

John Collet
with respects of W. S. W. Ruschenbeyer
Philad^a. Oct 13th 1884.

MEMOIR

OF

WILLIAM MACLURE, Esq.

LATE PRESIDENT OF THE ACADEMY OF NATURAL SCIENCES OF PHILADELPHIA.

BY

SAMUEL GEORGE MORTON, M.D.,

ONE OF THE VICE-PRESIDENTS OF THE INSTITUTION.

READ JULY 1, 1841,

AND PUBLISHED BY DIRECTION OF THE ACADEMY.

Philadelphia:

PRINTED BY T. K. & P. G. COLLINS.

1841.

*Hall of the Academy of Natural Sciences of Philadelphia,
July 1, 1841.*

At a special meeting of the Society held this evening, Dr. Morton, pursuant to appointment, read a Memoir of Wm. Maclure, Esq., late President of the Academy: whereupon it was unanimously

Resolved, That the members of the Academy have listened with deep interest and entire satisfaction to the Discourse which has just been pronounced.

Resolved, That the thanks of the Academy be presented to Dr. SAMUEL GEORGE MORTON for the able, faithful, and eloquent memoir of our late lamented President, WILLIAM MACLURE, this evening read to the Society, and that he be requested to furnish a copy of the same for publication.

Resolved, That Prof. Walter R. Johnson, John Price Wetherill, Esq., and Dr. Robert Bridges be a committee to communicate to Dr. Morton the foregoing Resolutions.

Philadelphia, July 2, 1841.

TO SAMUEL GEORGE MORTON, M. D.

Dear Sir—We have been directed by the Academy of Natural Sciences of Philadelphia to present you with a copy of the foregoing Resolutions, and perform a duty equally grateful to our own feelings and expressive of the unanimous sentiments of the Society, in tendering to you the thanks of the Institution for your admirable performance commemorative of our late lamented President.

While the friends and cultivators of Science mourn their recent loss and pay homage to departed worth among its patrons, they will not fail to recognise in such a tribute to the memory of the dead, a vigorous surviving spirit of scientific devotion—a pledge that the generous aspirations in our cause which ceased only with the life of Maclure, will find an ample fulfilment among the living recipients of his munificence.

Accept, sir, with the thanks of the Academy, the assurance of our individual esteem and sincere regard.

WALTER R. JOHNSON,
JOHN P. WETHERILL, } *Committee.*
ROBERT BRIDGES,

Philadelphia, July 3, 1841.

GENTLEMEN—In reply to your note of yesterday, and the accompanying Resolutions, permit me to express, through you, my grateful acknowledgments to the Members of the Academy for the flattering manner in which they have received my memoir of the late William Maclure.

During a connection of many years with our Institution, it has been my constant aim to advance its interests, which are strictly identified with those of Science; and if my efforts have been in any degree successful, I shall ever find an ample reward in the approbation of my Associates.

I remain, gentlemen, with sincere esteem,

Your very obliged friend and servant,

SAMUEL GEORGE MORTON.

To Prof. WALTER R. JOHNSON,
JOHN PRICE WETHERILL, Esq., and } Committee.
ROBERT BRIDGES, M. D.,

TO
ALEXANDER MACLURE, Esq.,

AND TO
MISS ANNA MACLURE,

THIS MEMOIR

OF THEIR
ILLUSTRIOUS BROTHER,

IS
MOST RESPECTFULLY INSCRIBED

BY

THE AUTHOR.

MEMOIR
OF
WILLIAM MACLURE, Esq.

THE most pleasing province of Biography is that which commemorates the sway of the affections. These, however variously expressed, tend to the diffusion of Religion, of Virtue and of Knowledge, and consequently of Happiness. He who feeds the hungry, or soothes the sorrowful, or encourages merit, or disseminates truth, justly claims the respect and gratitude of the age in which he lives, and consecrates his name in the bosom of posterity. The benefactions of a liberal mind not only do good of themselves, but incite the same spirit in others; for who can behold the happy results of useful and benevolent enterprise, and not feel the godlike impulse to participate in and extend them?

The study of Natural History in this country, though late in attracting general attention, has expanded with surprising rapidity. Thirty years ago all our naturalists were embraced in a few cultivators

of Botany and Mineralogy, while the other branches were comparatively unheeded and unknown. The vast field of inquiry was devoid of labourers, excepting here and there a solitary individual who pursued the sequestered paths of Science, filled with an enthusiasm of which the busy world knew nothing. How widely different is the scene which *now* presents itself to our view! Behold the multitude which throngs that once neglected arena, and mark the cheering results! We see the unbounded resources of the land brought forth to the light of day, and made to minister to the wants and the intelligence of humanity. Every region is explored, every locality is anxiously searched for new objects of utility, or new sources of study and instruction.

In connection with these gratifying facts, it will be reasonably inquired, who were they who fostered the early infancy of Science in our country? Who were they who stood forth, unmindful of the sneer of ignorance and the frown of prejudice, to unveil the fascinating truths of Nature?

Among the most zealous and efficient of these pioneers of discovery was WILLIAM MACLURE.

This gentleman, the son of David and Ann Macclure, was born at Ayr in Scotland, in the year 1763; and he there received the primary part of his education under the charge of Mr. Douglass, an intelligent

and by the ability and diligence of this commission, the object of their appointment was accomplished to general satisfaction.

During the few years which Mr. Maclure passed on the Continent in attention to these concerns, he took occasion to visit many parts of Europe for the purpose of collecting objects in Natural History, and forwarding them to the United States—which from his boyhood had been to him the land of promise, and subsequently his adopted country. With this design he traversed the most interesting portions of the old world, from the Mediterranean Sea to the Baltic, and from the British Islands to Bohemia. Geology had become the engrossing study of his mind; and he pursued it with an enthusiasm and success to which time, toil and distance presented but temporary obstacles.

Instructed by these researches, Mr. Maclure was prepared, on his return to the United States, to commence a most important scientific enterprise, and one which he had long contemplated as the great object of his ambition, viz: a Geological Survey of the United States.

In this extraordinary undertaking we have a forcible example of what individual effort can accomplish, unsustained by government patronage, and unassisted by collateral aids. At a time when scientific pursuits

were little known and still less appreciated in this country, he commenced his herculean task. He went forth with his hammer in his hand and his wallet on his shoulder, pursuing his researches in every direction, often amid pathless tracts and dreary solitudes, until he had crossed and recrossed the Alleghany mountains no less than fifty times. He encountered all the privations of hunger, thirst, fatigue and exposure, month after month, and year after year, until his indomitable spirit had conquered every difficulty, and crowned his enterprise with success.

Mr. Maclure's observations were made in almost every state and territory in the Union, from the river St. Lawrence to the Gulf of Mexico; and the Memoir which embraced his accumulated facts, was at length submitted to the American Philosophical Society, and printed in their Transactions for the year 1809.*

Novel as this work was, and replete with important details, its author did not suspend his researches with its publication, but resumed them on a yet more extended scale, in order to obtain additional materials, and test the correctness of his previous views. In

* This memoir is entitled, "Observations on the Geology of the United States, explanatory of a Geological Map." It was read January 20, 1809, and is published in the sixth volume of the Society's Transactions.

after life he often recurred with pleasure to the incidents connected with this survey; some of which, though vexatious at the time, were subsequently the theme of amusing anecdote. When travelling in some remote districts, the unlettered inhabitants seeing him engaged in breaking the rocks with his hammer, supposed him to be a lunatic who had escaped from confinement; and on one occasion, as he drew near a public house, the inmates, being informed of his approach, took refuge in-doors, and closing the entrance held a parley from the windows, until they were at length convinced that the stranger could be safely admitted.

Incidents of this kind, and many others which occurred to him, appear to have influenced the following remarks in the Preface to his Geology: "All inquiry into the nature and properties of rocks, or the relative situation they occupy on the surface of the earth, has been much neglected. It is only since a few years that it has been thought worth the attention of either the learned or unlearned; and even now a great proportion of both treat such investigations with contempt, as beneath their notice. Why mankind should have so long neglected to acquire knowledge so useful to the progress of civilization—why the substances over which they have been daily stumbling, and without whose aid they could not

exercise any one art or profession, should be the last to occupy their attention—is one of those problems perhaps only to be solved by an analysis of the nature and origin of the power of the few over the many.”

Notwithstanding that Mr. Maclure thus felt himself almost alone in his pursuits in this country, he did not relax his ardour in the cause of science, but continued to extend and complete his Geological survey; which, after receiving his final revisions, was again presented to the Philosophical Society on the 16th of May, 1817, eight years after their reception of the original draft. The amended memoir was now republished, both in the Society's Transactions and in a separate volume, accompanied by a coloured map and sections; and while it placed its author among the first of living Geologists, excited a thirst for inquiry and comparison which has continued to extend its influence over every section of our country.

It is not proposed, in this place, to analyze this valuable contribution to American Science. It may be sufficient to remark, that every one conversant with Geology is surprised at the number and accuracy of Mr. Maclure's observations; for the many surveys which have been recently conducted in almost every state in the Union, have only tended to confirm his correctness as to the extent and relative position of the leading Geological formations of this

country; while the genius and industry which could accomplish so much, must command the lasting respect and admiration of those who can appreciate the triumphs of Science. In the evening of his days Mr. Maclure beheld with unmixed pleasure, the progress of Geology in his adopted country: he saw State after State directing Geological surveys under the supervision of zealous and able naturalists: he rejoiced to observe how their observations harmonized with his own; and it was among his most pleasing reflections, as age and infirmity drew near, that he had once trodden almost solitary and unheeded, that path which is now thronged with votaries of science and aspirants for honour.

In truth, what among temporal considerations is more remarkable and gratifying than the progress which has been made in elucidating the Geology of this country during the past thirty years? So extended a field, so many obstacles, and so little patronage, seemed at first view to present insuperable difficulties; and it was feared, and not without reason, that while every part of Europe was explored under the patronage of national governments, the vast natural resources of this country would long remain unsearched and unimproved; not for the want of zeal and talent, but from a deficiency of that encouragement which is necessary to great and persevering

ments were soon after entered into for the delivery of courses of lectures, chiefly on Chemistry and Botany; and the library and museum were at once replenished with books and specimens from Mr. Maclure's European collections.

On the 30th of December, 1817, Mr. Maclure was elected President of the Academy; to which office of confidence and honour he was annually re-elected up to the time of his death, a period of more than twenty-two years.

Under his auspices the Journal of the Academy (which now numbers eight octavo volumes) was commenced with energy and talent; and such was his interest in its progress, that a considerable portion of the first volume was printed in an apartment of his own house.

Among the most ardent of Mr. Maclure's colleagues at this time was Mr. Thomas Say, a gentleman who united in a remarkable degree the love of science and the social virtues. Enthusiastic in his favourite studies, and possessed of a singular tact for detecting the varied relations of organized beings, he early attracted the notice and secured the esteem of Mr. Maclure; and the friendship which thus grew up between them, continued unaltered by time or circumstance to the end of life. How much the Academy and the cause of Natural History owe to

the united efforts of these gentlemen, I need not declare; for not only here, but wherever their favourite pursuits are loved and cultivated, their names will be inseparably interwoven with the records and the honours of science.

During the year 1817 Mr. Maclure chiefly occupied himself in the publication of his *Geology* in a separate volume; after which he devoted himself with assiduity to the interests of the Academy. Previous to the year 1819 he had already presented the institution with the larger part of the fine library he had collected in Europe, embracing nearly fifteen hundred volumes; among which were six hundred quartos and one hundred and forty-six folios on Natural History, Antiquities, the Fine Arts, Voyages and Travels. "The value of these acquisitions was greatly enhanced by the fact that they were possessed by no other institution on this side of the Atlantic. The Academy therefore derived from this source a prosperity and permanence which, under other circumstances, must have been extremely slow and uncertain; while Science at the same time received an impulse which has never faltered, and which has been subsequently imparted to every section of our country."*

* Notice of the Academy of Natural Sciences, p. 13.

In the winter of 1816-17 Mr. Maclure visited the West Indies, for the purpose of ascertaining, by personal observation, the Geology of that chain of islands known as the Antilles. With this view he visited and examined nearly twenty of these islands, in the Caribbean Sea, from Barbadoes to Santa Cruz and St. Thomas inclusive. He bestowed especial attention on those portions of the series which are of volcanic origin, of which the Grenadines form the southern and Saba the northern end of the chain. The results of this voyage of observation, in which he was accompanied by his friend Mr. Lesueur, were submitted to the Academy on the 28th of October 1817, and soon afterwards published in the Society's Journal.*

In 1819 Mr. Maclure's active mind was again directed to Europe. Embarking at New York he went direct to France, and not long afterwards to Spain. He was induced to visit the latter country on account of the liberal constitution promulgated by the Cortes, which promised a comparatively free government to a country long oppressed by every species of bondage. His plan was to establish a great agricultural school, in which physical labour should be combined with moral and intellectual culture.

* Journal of the Academy of Natural Sciences, vol. i.

His views were almost exclusively directed to the lower and consequently uneducated classes, whom he hoped to elevate above the thralldom to which they had been subjected by the institutions of their country. He purchased of the government 10,000 acres of land near the city of Alicant; and having repaired the buildings, and placed the estate in complete order, he prepared to commence his scheme of practical benevolence. Scarcely, however, were these arrangements made when the Constitutional government was overthrown, and the old institutions, with all their abuses, were again imposed upon this unfortunate country. The property which Mr. Maclure had purchased from the Cortes had been confiscated from the Church; and as the priesthood were now reinvested in their estates, they at once dispossessed him without ceremony or reimbursement.

Disappointed and mortified by this adverse termination of his plans, Mr. Maclure abandoned them as hopeless, and prepared to return to the United States. Before doing so, however, he visited various parts of southern Spain with a view to scientific investigation. But even in this unoffending employment he found himself surrounded by new dangers, which compelled him to relinquish much that he had proposed to accomplish in these researches; and his feelings, and the causes which gave rise to them, are forcibly ex-

pressed in a letter to his friend Professor Silliman, dated Alicant, March 6, 1824.

"I have been much disappointed in being prevented from executing my Mineralogical excursions in Spain, by the bands of powerful robbers that have long infested the astonishingly extended surface of uncultivated and inhospitable wilds in this naturally delightful country. Not that I require any money worth the robbing to supply me with all that I need—for the regimen which I adopt for the promotion of my health, demands nothing but water and a very small quantity of the most common food—but these barbarians have adopted the Algerine system of taking you, as a slave, to the mountains, where they exact a ransom of as many thousand dollars as they conceive the property you possess will enable you to pay."*

On returning to the United States in 1824, Mr. Maclure was still intent on establishing an Agricultural School on a plan similar to that he had attempted in Spain. At this juncture the settlement at New Harmony, in Indiana, had been purchased by the eccentric author of the Social System; and many intelligent persons, deceived by a plausible theory, went forth to join the Utopian colony; and Mr. Maclure himself, willing to test the validity of a sys-

* American Journal of Science, vol. viii, p. 187.

tem which seemed to promise something for human advantage, resolved to establish, in the same locality, his proposed Agricultural School. He did not, at the same time, adopt all the peculiar views of this fugitive community, to many of which, in fact, he was decidedly opposed; but he consented to compromise a part of his own opinions in order to accomplish, in his own phrase, "the greatest good for the greatest number." For this purpose he forwarded to New Harmony his private library, philosophical instruments and collections in Natural History, designing, by these and other means, to make that locality the centre of education in the West. That the Social scheme was speedily and entirely abortive, is a fact familiar to every one; but Mr. Maclure having purchased extensive tracts of land in the town and vicinity of New Harmony, continued to reside there for several years, in the hope of bringing his school into practical operation.

In leaving Philadelphia for New Harmony, Mr. Maclure induced several distinguished naturalists to bear him company, as coadjutors in his educational designs; and among them were Mr. Say, Mr. Lesueur, Dr. Troost, and a few others, who had already earned an enviable scientific reputation.

For various reasons, which need not be discussed in this place, the School did not fulfil the expectations

of its founder, who was at length constrained to relinquish it; and the less reluctantly as the approach of age, and the increasing delicacy of his constitution, admonished him of the necessity of seeking a more genial climate. We accordingly find him, in the autumn of 1827, embarking for Mexico in company with his friend Mr. Say. They passed the winter in that delightful country; and employed their time in observing and recording the various new facts in science which there presented themselves; and on the approach of summer they returned to the United States.

Mr. Maclure was so pleased with the climate of Mexico, and so solicitous to study the social and political institutions of that country, that he determined to return the same year; and with this intent he visited Philadelphia, proceeded thence to New Haven, and presided for the last time at a meeting of the American Geological Society in that city on the 17th of November, 1828. Of this institution he had also long been President, and took an active interest in its prosperity, which was strengthened by his regard for his friend Professor Silliman—a man whom we all esteem for his zealous and successful exertions to advance the interests of Science, as well as for his extensive acquirements and his many virtues. On this occasion Mr. Maclure declared his intention to

bring back with him from Mexico a number of young native Indians, in order to have them educated in the United States, and subsequently diffuse the benefits of instruction among the people of their own race. This benevolent object, however, was not accomplished; for in the ordering of Providence he did not live to return.

From New Haven Mr. Maclure proceeded to New York, and embarked for Mexico. Time and distance, however, could not estrange him from that solicitude which he had long cherished for the advancement of education in his adopted country; and from his remote residence he kept a constant correspondence with his friends in the United States, among whom was the author of this memoir.

Mr. Say* died in 1834, at New Harmony; and Mr. Maclure was thus deprived of one of his oldest and firmest friends. The loss seemed for a time to

* Mr. Say was one of the founders of the Academy; and among the last acts of his life, he provided for the further utility of the institution by requesting that it should become the depository of his books and collections. This verbal bequest was happily confided to one whose feelings and pursuits were congenial to his own; and the Academy is indebted to Mr. and Mrs. Say for some of its most valuable acquisitions.

An interesting and eloquent Memoir of Mr. Say, was written by Dr. Benjamin Hornor Coates, and published under the auspices of the Academy in 1835.

render him wavering as to his future plans; but convinced, on reflection, that his educational projects in the West could be no longer fostered or sustained, he resolved to transfer his library at New Harmony to the Academy of Natural Sciences. This rich donation was announced to the Society in the autumn of 1835; and Dr. Charles Pickering, who had been for several years librarian of the institution, was deputed to superintend the conveyance of the books to Philadelphia; a trust which was speedily and safely accomplished.

This second library contained 2259 volumes, embracing, like the former one, works in every department of useful knowledge, but especially Natural History and the Fine Arts, together with an extensive series of maps and charts.

Mr. Maclure's liberality, however, was not confined to a single institution: the American Geological Society, established, as we have already mentioned, at New Haven, partook largely of his benefactions both in books and specimens; and in reference to these repeated contributions Professor Silliman has expressed the following brief but just and beautiful acknowledgment: "This gentleman's liberality to purposes of science and humanity has been too often and too munificently experienced in this country, to

demand any eulogium from us. It is rare that affluence, liberality and the possession and love of science unite so signally in the same individual."*

Since the year 1826 the Academy had occupied an edifice in some respects well adapted to its objects; but the extent and value of the library, suggested to Mr. Maclure the necessity of a fire-proof building. In order to accomplish this object he first transferred to the Society a claim on an unsettled estate for the sum of five thousand dollars, which was followed in 1837 by a second donation of the same amount. Meanwhile, having matured the plan of the new Hall of the Academy, and having submitted his views to the members, he transmitted, in 1838, an additional subscription for ten thousand dollars.

Thus sustained by the splendid liberality of their venerable President, the Society proceeded without delay in the erection of the new Hall. The corner stone was laid at the corner of Broad and George streets, with due form, on the 25th of May 1839; on which occasion an appropriate Address was delivered by Professor Johnson. The edifice thus auspiciously begun, was conducted without delay to completion; so that the first meeting of the Society within its walls was held on the 7th day of February 1840.

* Amer. Jour. of Science, vol. iii, p. 362.

Mr. Maclure had fervently desired and fully expected to revisit Philadelphia; but early in the year 1839 his constitution suffered several severe shocks of disease, and from that period age and its varied infirmities grew rapidly upon him. Under these circumstances he became more than ever solicitous to return to the United States, to enjoy again the companionship of his family and friends, and to end his days in that land which had witnessed alike his prosperity and his munificence.

He made repeated efforts to accomplish this last wish of his heart; and finally arranged with his friend Dr. Burrough, then United States Consul at Vera Cruz, to meet him at Jalapa with a *littera* and bearers, in order to conduct him to the sea-coast. Dr. Burrough faithfully performed his part of the engagement; but after waiting for some days at the appointed place of meeting, he received the melancholy intelligence that Mr. Maclure, after having left Mexico and accomplished a few leagues of his journey, was compelled by illness and consequent exhaustion to relinquish his journey.

Languid in body, and depressed and disappointed in mind, Mr. Maclure reluctantly retraced his steps; but being unable to reach the capital, he was cordially received into the country-house of his friend Valentine Gomez Farias, Ex-President of Mexico, where

he received all the attentions which hospitality could dictate. His feeble frame was capable of but one subsequent effort, which enabled him to reach the village of San Angel; where, growing weaker and weaker, and sensible of the approach of death, he yielded to the common lot of humanity on the 23d day of March, 1840, in the seventy-seventh year of his age.

The death of Mr. Maclure was announced to the Academy on Tuesday evening, the 28th of April, on which occasion the following Resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That the Academy has learned with deep concern, the decease, at San Angel, near the city of Mexico, of their venerable and respected President and benefactor, William Maclure, Esq.

Resolved, That although his declining health induced him to reside for some years in a distant and more genial clime, this Academy cherishes for Mr. Maclure the kindest personal recollections, and a grateful sense of his contributions to the cause of Science.

Resolved, That as the Pioneer of American Geology, the whole country owes to Mr. Maclure a debt of gratitude, and in his death will acknowledge the loss of one of the most efficient friends of Science and the Arts.

Resolved, That as the patron of men of science, even more than for his personal researches, Mr. Maclure deserves the lasting regard of mankind.

Resolved, That a member of the Academy be appointed to prepare and deliver a discourse commemorative of its lamented President.

Resolved, That the Corresponding Secretary be requested to communicate to the family of Mr. Maclure a copy of these Resolutions.

Mr. Maclure died before he had accomplished *all* his views in respect to this Institution; for, looking forward, as he did, to renewed personal intercourse with its members, he intended to inquire for himself into the most available modes of extending its usefulness. This, as we have seen, was denied him; but the spirit of Science which was inherent in him, has descended upon his brother and sister; and to these estimable and enlightened individuals, we owe the consummation of all that their brother had proposed in reference to the Academy, which will be hereafter enabled to devote its resources exclusively to the advancement of those objects for which it was founded.

Thus closed a life which had been devoted, with untiring energy and singular disinterestedness, to the attainment and diffusion of practical knowledge. No

views of pecuniary advantage, or personal aggrandizement, entered into the motives by which he was governed. His educational plans, it is true, were repeatedly inoperative, not because he did too little, but because he expected more than could be realized in the social institutions by which he was surrounded. He aimed at reforming mankind by diverting their attention from the mere pursuit of wealth and ambition, to the cultivation of the mind; and espousing the hypothesis of the possible "equality of education, property and power" among men, he laboured to counteract that love of superiority which appeared to him to cause half the miseries of our species. However fascinating these views are in theory, mankind are not yet prepared to reduce them to practice; and without entering into discussion in this place we may venture to assert, that what Religion itself has not been able to accomplish, Philosophy will attempt in vain.

Mr. Maclure's character habitually expressed itself without dissimulation or disguise. Educated in the old world almost to the period of manhood, and inflexibly averse to many of its established institutions, he was prone to indulge the opposite extremes of opinion, and became impatient of those usages which appeared to him to fetter the reason and embarrass the genius of man; and while he rejoiced in

the republican system of his adopted country, he aimed at an intellectual exaltation which, to common observation at least, seems incompatible with the wants and impulses of our nature.

Fully and justly imbued with the importance of disseminating practical truth, he strove through its influence to bring the several classes of mankind more on a level with each other; not by invading the privileges of the rich, but by educating the poor; thus enforcing the sentiment that "knowledge is power," and that he who possesses it will seldom be the dupe of designing and arbitrary minds. With a similar motive he endeavoured to inculcate the elements of Political Economy, by the publication of epistolary essays in a familiar style, which have been embodied in two volumes with the title of *Opinions on Various Subjects*. They discover a bold and original mind, and a fondness for innovation which occasionally expresses itself in a startling sentiment; but however we may differ from him on various questions, it must be conceded that his views of financial operations were remarkably correct, inasmuch as he predicted the existing pecuniary embarrassments of this country, at the very time when the great mass of observers looked forward to accumulating wealth and unexampled prosperity.

Let it not be supposed that Mr. Maclure's benevo-

lent efforts were restricted to those extended schemes of usefulness to which we have so often adverted. Far, very far from it. His individual and more private benefactions, were such as became his affluent resources, influenced by a generous spirit. He habitually extended his patronage to genius, and his cordial support to those plans which, in his view, were adapted to the common interests of humanity. There are few cabinets of Natural History in our country, public or private, that have not been augmented from his stores; and several scientific publications of an expensive character, have been sustained to completion by his instrumentality. While in Europe he purchased the copper-plate illustrations of some important works both in Science and Art, with the intention of having them republished at home in a cheaper form, in order to render them accessible to all classes of learners. Among these works was Michaux's *Sylva*, which is now going through the press in conformity to his wishes.

He was singularly mild and unostentatious in his manner; and though a man of strong feelings, he seldom allowed his temper to triumph over his judgment. Cautious in his intimacies, and firm in his friendships, time and circumstance in no degree weakened the affections of his earlier years. Though affable and communicative, Mr. Maclure was very

much of an isolated man during the last thirty years of his life; partly owing to a naturally retiring disposition, partly to the peculiarity of some of his opinions, in respect to which, though unobtrusive, he was inflexible—but mainly to that frequent change of residence which is unfavourable to social fellowship. Hence it is that of the thousands who are familiar with his name in the annals of Science, comparatively few can speak of him from personal knowledge.

In person he was above the middle stature, and of a naturally robust frame. His constitution was elastic, and capable of much endurance of privation and fatigue, which he attributed chiefly to the undeviating simplicity of his diet. His head was large, his forehead high and expanded, his nose aquiline; and his collective features were expressive of that undisturbed serenity of mind which was a conspicuous trait of his character.

Those who knew him in early life, represent him to have been remarkable for personal endowments; a fact which is evident in the full-length portrait now in possession of his family, and which was painted upwards of forty years ago by the celebrated Northcote. The lithographed likeness which accompanies this memoir, is copied from a portrait taken by Mr. Sully in 1824, at which period Mr. Maclure was about sixty-three years of age.

Such was WILLIAM MACLURE, whose long, active and useful life is the subject of this brief and inadequate memorial. His remains are entombed in a distant land, and even there the spirit of affection is raising a tablet to his memory. But his greater and more enduring monument, is the edifice within whose walls we are now met to recount and perpetuate his virtues. Wherever we turn our eyes we behold the proofs of his talent, his zeal, his munificence. We see an Institution which, under his fostering care, has already attained the manhood of Science, and is destined to connect his name with those beautiful truths which formed the engrossing subject of his thoughts. We see around us the collections that were made with his own hands, vastly augmented, it is true, by the zeal of those who have been stimulated by his example. Here are the books which he read—to him the fountains of pleasure and instruction. Here has he concentrated the works of Nature, the sources of knowledge, the incentives to study; and, actuated by his liberal spirit, we open our doors to all inquiring minds, and invite them to participate, with us, in these invaluable acquisitions; and while we regard them as a trust to be transmitted unblemished to posterity, let us honour the name and cherish the memory of the man from whom we derived them.

APPENDIX.

List of the Published Works and Memoirs of Mr. Maclure.

The following list embraces the separate works (two in number) and miscellaneous papers written by Mr. Maclure during his residence in the United States. It is not presumed that the list is complete; for it is more than probable that he contributed something to the periodical journals of England, France, Spain, and perhaps Mexico, whilst resident in those countries.

A reference to the following Essays will show how exclusively Mr. Maclure's mind was devoted to matters of fact, seldom indulging in hypothesis, and never yielding himself, at least in his writings, to purely imaginative reflections.

1. Observations on the Geology of the United States of America, with some Remarks on the Nature and Fertility of Soils, &c. 8vo. Philad. 1817. This is a corrected reprint from the Trans. of the Amer. Philos. Soc.

2. *Opinions on Various Subjects*, 2 vols. 8vo. This work is epistolatory, and was chiefly written in Mexico. It embraces reflections on many subjects, but is mainly devoted to Political Economy.

Memoirs in the Journal of the Academy of Natural Sciences of Philadelphia:

1. *Observations on the [Geology of the] West India Islands, from Barbadoes to Santa Cruz, inclusive.* Vol. I, p. 134.
2. *Essay on the Formation of Rocks; or an Inquiry into their probable Origin, and their present Form and Structure.* Vol. I, p. 261.

Memoirs in the American Philosophical Transactions:

1. *Observations on the Geology of the United States, explanatory of a Geological Map.* Vol. VI, p. 91. 1809.
2. The same Memoir, corrected and extended. Vol. I, New Series, 1817.

Memoirs in the American Journal of Science and Art, conducted by Professor Silliman:

1. *Hints on some of the Outlines of Geological Arrangement.* Vol. I, p. 209.
2. *Conjectures on the probable changes that have taken place in the Geology of the Continent of America, east of the Stony Mountains.* Vol. VI, p. 98.
3. *Miscellaneous Remarks on the Systematic Arrangement of Rocks, and on their probable Origin.* Vol. VII, p. 261.
4. *Notice of the Anthracite Region of Pennsylvania.* Vol. X, p. 205.
5. *Remarks on the Igneous Theory of the Earth.* Vol. XVI, p. 351.
6. *Geological Remarks relating to Mexico.* Vol. XX, p. 406.
The same periodical also contains many detached Observations, and fragments of letters communicated to the Editor of that work.

Memoirs published in the Journal de Physique, de Chimie et d'Histoire Naturelle, Paris:

1. Extrait d'une Lettre de M. William Maclure, à J. C. Delametherie sur la Geologie des Etats Unis. Tome 69, p. 201. (1809.)
2. Observations sur la Geologie des Etats Unis, servant à expliquer une Carte Geologique. Tome 69, p. 204. (1809.)

This last memoir is a translation from the original in the American Philosophical Transactions.

NOTE.

The Hall of the Academy of Natural Sciences of Philadelphia is situated at the corner of Broad and George streets, forty-five feet front on the former, and eighty-five in depth on the latter. The building is fire-proof, and presents a single saloon with three ranges of galleries, beneath which, in the basement, is a lecture-room capable of accommodating four hundred persons.

The Institution was founded in 1812 and incorporated in 1817, and enjoys a perpetual exemption from taxation by legislative enactment.

The Museum embraces extensive collections in every department of Natural History, arranged according to the most approved systems, viz:

2500 Minerals.

3000 Fossil Organic Remains.

10,000 Species of Insects.

2400 Species of Shells.

1000 Species of Fishes and Reptiles.

1300 Species of Birds; a small but valuable collection of Quadrupeds, and an extensive series of Comparative Anatomy.

The Herbarium contains about 35,000 species of plants, arranged according to the natural system.

The Library embraces 7000 volumes, and is always accessible to members, and to visitors attended by members, excepting only those occasions when the Academy is open to the public, viz:—on the afternoons of Tuesday and Saturday.

Admission free of charge.